Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, the oldest but half a dozen exceptions, the oldest issue now printed in the English language. It is in large quarto form of forty-eight columns filled quarterly with interesting reading—editorials, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable literary and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

Burglary Frustrated.

The police are holding a young man whom they believe intended to rob the store of the Newport One Price Clothing Company on Friday night of last week. The charge against him is the very serious one of breaking in the night time with intent to commit larceny. A companion is now being sought and the police expect to have him in custody in a short time.

It was a little after nine o'clock when a message was received at the Police Station from a resident of Cotton's court that a young man had been seen to go into the rear of Hermann's jewelry store and had not come out. Several policemen were at once despatched to the scene and one young man was captured while another dashed away in the direction of Church street with Inspector Palmer in pursuit. After a long chase, he succeeded in getting away, but the local police communicated with the Fall River department and expect to land him in a short time.

The prisoner was taken to the Police Station, and there put through a rigid examination. He gave two names, the last being Arthur N. Martin, 17 years old, of Fall River. When arraigned in the police court the next morning he pleaded not guilty to the change against him, and was held in $500 for further examination.

Saturday morning, employees of the clothing store found a cap and revolver, which it was supposed had been abandoned by the man that got away. The transom of the store had been opened and a box had been pulled into position so that the men could climb through the opening.

Board of Aldermen.

At the regular weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. Bills and payrolls were approved, and several minor licenses were granted.

A communication from Mrs. Alva E. Belmont, offering to give to the city a strip of ten feet of her land at Wheatland and Coggeshall avenues, was read. This gift is for the purpose of avoiding a dangerous turn, and the city will make the necessary changes there. Report was also made that Dr. O. W. Huntington will give a piece of his land so that the bad turn at Third street and Training Station road can be eliminated

Mr. Samuel S. Thompson has sold out his grocery business at Lake's corner to Mr. A. H. O'Hanley, and the new owner will take possession on October 1st. Mr. Thompson has been engaged in business there for many years, the original firm having been Wing & Thompson for a short time, after which the latter had carried on the business alone. The new owner, Mr. O'Hanley, has conducted a large store in the southern part of the city for a number of years.

Mrs. Samuel T. Hopkins, who died in Fall River on Thursday, was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey F. Copeland of Middletown and was well known in Newport, as well as out on the Island. Some 22 years ago she married Mr. Hopkins, who is a son of the late Charles T. Hopkins, for many years cashier of the Aquidneck National Bank. Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins had made their home in Fall River for many years.

Miss Edith M. Tilley librarian of the Newport Historical Society is spending her vacation at North Woodstock, N. H.

Maine will be represented in Congress next year by the same parties as now, three Republicans and one Democrat.

Motor Pumper Tested.

Newport has had an opportunity to see one of the modern automobile pumping engines this week, and a large part of the population took advantage of the chance to see what one of these new machines could do, comparing it mentally with the work of our old steam pumpers. Some wanted to put the two side by side and have a comparative test, but this did not seem to be feasible, and the automobile machine gave evidence of its power without actual competition. The demonstration was brought about through the efforts of Dr. H. P. Beck, Chairman of the council committee on fire department.

The machine demonstrated was an American LaFrance auto pumper. It came through from New York to Providence by boat and was driven down over the road Tuesday morning, reaching Headquarters at about 9 o'clock. There the department officials and citizens had an opportunity to look it over, before it was taken for trial runs about the city. Tests were made of the time required for the run from various stations to outlying boxes, and in each case the machine was at the box in a very few minutes. The run out Broadway, which is always very hard for horses was made in remarkably quick time, and also a run to the outer section of Ocean avenue. A hill climbing test was given on Miantonomi Hill, admitted to be the worst in this vicinity, and the machine did the work perfectly.

In the afternoon a demonstration was given of the pumping capacity of the machine. It was taken to the wharf of the Illuminating Company, and three streams were thrown against the high stack of the power station. The pump worked perfectly, and many changes of nozzles and appliances were made to demonstrate the full adapability of the machine. A solid stream was thrown completely over the top of the high chimney, and there seemed to be no question of the ability of the pump to work continuously at full pressure. The volume and power of the stream was tested under various conditions, and it was found that the old stream pumpers were left far in the rear. Of course one great advantage is that there is no delay in getting up stream, as the pump can be started the instant the machine arrives at the scene of the fire.

All who witnessed the tests were loud in their praise of the motor pump. Many of the old firemen of the department were on hand and they also were pleased with the machine.

The committee is still hard at work on their report to the council, and they hope to have it in shape for presentation within a short time. They intend to take one more trip to Boston before completing the report, and after that will probably close up their investigations. It is understood that the report will be quite radical, planning for development for a number of years to come. While the committee is said to be not absolutely unanimous on the subject of recommendations, they will probably be practically united before the council meeting.

The Republican city committee has formally endorsed the candidacy of Senator R. Livingston Beeckman of this city for Governor, and has also endorsed Representatives Fletcher W. Lawton, Fred B. Coggeshall, and Max Levy. The first caucus will be held on October 1 to elect delegates to a city convention to be held the next night which in turn will elect delegates to the State and Congressional conventions. On October 6th caucuses will be held to elect delegates to a city convention on October 9 which will nominate a candidate for Senator.

Mr. James L. Bowler, the senior motorman on the local line of the Bay State Street Railway, has severed his connection with the company on account of ill health. Mr. Bowler has been in the service of the road for many years, and there are few people in Newport who are not personally acquainted with him. He is a man of striking personality, and he will be greatly missed by the patrons of the road.

The monthly meeting of the Board of Trade was held on Tuesday evening, when the subject of taxing summer stores was brought up. This is a question that has perplexed Newporters for many years and it was finally voted to refer the matter to the committee on uniform closing of the stores. Some other business was transacted at the meeting.

The highway department is now engaged in putting the top surface on the new Third street roadbed. The work on Broadway has been completed from the Mile Corner to Pleasant street and work on the lower end will not be resumed until after the completion of the Third street surfacing.

Rear Admiral Cameron McRae Winslow has been visiting his family in this city.

A Big Moose Day.

Sunday was Moose day in Newport, the members of Lands End Lodge of this city entertaining many distinguished visitors from other places. Among the number was Past Supreme Dictator Arthur H. Jones of Indiana and other offices of the national organization.

The visitors arrived by boat at about noon, a large number coming down from Providence and Pawtucket. Included in this number were the Pawtucket degree team and a drill team composed entirely of women, uniformed in dull red. After the visitors had arrived the line was formed for a street parade and made quite an imposing showing, the Moose band being at the head of the line. The line of march was up Franklin and John streets and Bath road to the Beach, where a picture was taken of the whole organization.

Then the crowd filed into the dining room for dinner, the Beach management found that many more appeared than had been guaranteed, and in consequence some hustling had to be done, but all had a chance to get a good dinner. After dinner a class of 103 candidates were initiated, the degree being worked in the dance hall by the crack degree team from Pawtucket.

Later the visiting officers were taken for a ride about the Ocean Drive, and were entertained at the home of Senator Beeckman, a member of the local lodge.

Washington Commandery.

The annual conclave of Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, was held on Wednesday evening, when the following officers were elected:

Eminent Commander—Henry S. Hendy.
Generalissimo—Karl Bostel.
Captain General—Herbert W. Smith.
Senior Warden—E. T. Bosworth, 2nd.
Junior Warden—Donald E. Spears.
Prelate—E. K. B. Burlingame.
Treasurer—W. J. Cozzens.
Recorder—E. T. T. Bowler.
Standard Bearer—E. E. Taylor, Jr.
Color Bearer—Charles Weisser.
Sword Bearer—James P. Cozzens.
Warder—James Livesay.
Third Guard—C. H. Easterling.
Second Guard—George B. Austin.
First Guard—Benjamin F. Downing 3rd.
Peraian Guard—Thomas E. Hunt.
Musical Director—Daniel U. Boone.
Sentinel—William H. Crandall.
Armorer—William Carry.
Steward—E. Joseph W. Sampson.
Master of Ceremonies—E. Elbert A. Sisson.
Medical Staff—Dr. R. E. Darrah, Dr. George D. Ramsay, Dr. P. A. Jacoby, Dr. W. A. Sherman, Dr. John H. Sweet, Jr.

Past Eminent Commander J. Irving Shepley installed the officers, assisted by Past Eminent Commander Elbert A. Sisson as Master of Ceremonies. A handsome Past Commander's jewel was presented to the retiring Eminent Commander, J. Irving Shepley.

Tuberculosis Association.

The annual meeting of the Newport Association for the Relief and Prevention of Tuberculosis was held last week, when various annual reports were received, and officers were elected as follows;

President—Edward V. Murphy, M. D.
Vice Presidents—Arthur W. Stevenson, M. D., Samuel Parker Cottrell, M. D.
Treasurer—Thomas B. Congdon.
Members of Council—Robert M. Franklin, to 1916; Herbert P. Harrison to 1917; Julius S. Kahler, to 1918.
Member of Examining Committee—Norman M. MacLeod, M. D.
Members of the Advisory Committee—William A. Sherman, M. D., George L. Peabody, M. D.
Member of Legislative Committee—Walter Coles Cabell.
Member of Milk Committee—W. E. Chandler.

At the quarterly convention of the Rhode Island Branch of the American Federation of Labor, held in this city last Sunday afternoon, the Newport Painters Union presented a protest against allowing the apprentice seamen at the Training Station to paint the outside of buildings there, claiming that the work should be given to civilians.

The total net result from the recent Red Cross fair in the city was $43,768.07. A check for $40,000 was sent to the treasurer of the International Red Cross Society as soon as the Fair came to a close, and this week, Mr. Gillespie has sent a check for the balance, $3,768.07. Newport has done her share handsomely toward the support of the Red Cross.

It is understood that the handsome estate of the late Thomas A. Lawton, extending from Cranston avenue to Rhode Island avenue, along Broadway, will not be kept intact, but that several houselots will be sold off the southern end.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas P. Peckham and Miss Etta Peckham are enjoying a vacation in the White Mountains.

Mr. George Barker Gratrix of Philadelphia is visiting friends in Newport, his former home.

Recent Deaths.

James B. Haggin.

Mr. James B. Haggin, multi-millionaire, forty-niner, turfman, and a well known summer resident of Newport, died at his handsome home in this city on Saturday evening, after having been in poor health for a long time. He had reached the advanced age of eighty-seven years, and for a long time had suffered from heart weakness. Since coming to Newport for the summer his health had seemed to fail steadily, and he was unconscious for a number of days before his death.

Mr. and Mrs. Haggin had been summer residents of Newport for the past ten years, and both were greatly in love with the place. They first rented cottages here, occupying the Lispenard Stewart place for one season, and afterward spending the summers at "Arleigh" owned by the J. Ruthven Pratt estate at Bellevue and Parker avenues. Last winter Mr. Haggin purchased "Villaroan" from Mr. E. Rollins Morse, and had made a number of extensive changes and improvements, looking forward with much pleasurable anticipation to his first season's occupancy of his new estate.

Mr. Haggin had had a busy and eventful career. He was born in Kentucky in 1827, and after practicing law with more or less success for a time, he was stirred by the discovery of gold in California, and went out as a pioneer in 1849. Meeting with more success than attended the efforts of the other gold seekers, he made his home in the West for many years. He made large investments in California mines and other enterprises and accumulated vast wealth.

For a long time his favorite diversion was the raising and breeding of fine horses. He maintained a large breeding farm in California, and another in Kentucky, and raised some of the fastest horses seen on the tracks of this country or abroad. A few years ago, however, he disposed of practically all his horses and turned his Kentucky farm over to the production of tobacco. He was one of the best known men in racing circles the world over and his retirement from the sport was a great disappointment to many who had followed his successes for years.

Mr. Haggin's first wife died in 1891, and in 1897 he married Miss Margaret Voorhies, a niece of his first wife. Both Mr. and Mrs. Haggin were fond of society and they entertained extensively in Newport, but this year, on account of Mr. Haggin's failing health they have lived very quietly.

Mr. Haggin leaves a number of children and grandchildren, many of whom are well known in Newport. Mrs. Henry Pierrepont Perry, who has a cottage here this summer, is a granddaughter, her mother, Mrs. Richard P. Lounsbury, also well known here, being a daughter of Mr. Haggin. He was a member of many of the fashionable clubs of New York, and was a director in a number of large commercial organizations.

The remains were taken to Woodlawn cemetery for interment, a special train being run direct from Newport on Monday afternoon.

Wedding Bells.

Wentworth—Kaull.

Miss Gladys Davison Kaull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert A. Kaull, was united in marriage last Saturday evening to Ensign Ralph Stratford Wentworth, U. S. N., the ceremony being performed in the chapel of Emmanuel Church by Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D., in the presence of immediate relatives and friends only. The bride wore a gown of white charmeuse lace and carried a shower bouquet of lilies of the valley. She was attended by Miss Prunella Wood. Ensign Carroll M. Hall, U. S. N., acted as best man.

Following the ceremony there was a small reception at the home of the bride's parents on Brinley street, after which Ensign and Mrs. Wentworth left on their wedding trip.

A number of Newporters who have been abroad returned to this city on Sunday, having reached New York on the St. Louis Saturday afternoon. Included in the party were Mrs. William J. Underwood, Miss Kate L. Clarke, Miss Harriet E. Downing, and Miss M. L. Dyer. Although their plans were very much upset by the war, they experienced little of the real hardships that other returned travellers have told about, as they remained quietly in Munich until after the German mobilization was completed, when every effort was made to help them to return to their homes.

By order of Mayor Boyle, there was a general closing of the small provision stores that have heretofore made a practice of keeping open all day Sunday. The matter was brought to the attention of the Mayor by the Board of Trade, and he acted promptly.

School Committee.

The first meeting of the school committee after the summer vacation was held on Monday evening. In the absence of the Chairman and Vice Chairman, Rev. Emery H. Porter was elected to preside. Superintendent Lull gave a verbal report of the first day of school.

There have been 330 permits issued for new pupils, against 322 last year at the same time. The total enrollment on the opening day in 1913 was 3,266 and this year 3,472, an increase of 206. This is largely in the higher grades, especially in the high school, the figures for which are: Last year 439, this year 671, an increase of 132. The total enrollment last year was 568, or 3 less than on the opening night this year.

The pressure on the lower grades seems to come, as last year, on grade VII, in which there are enough extra pupils for another room. The seating capacity of the rooms and the number of pupils enrolled in each are as follows: Lenthal, 48 seats, 50 pupils; Thayer, 44 seats, 50 pupils, Coddington, 44 seats, 50 pupils; Potter, 48 seats, 62 pupils; Calvert, 48 seats, 52 pupils; Coggeshall, 42 seats, 48 pupils. This makes a total of 278 seats, for which there are 316 pupils, or 40 more pupils than seats, equal at present to an entire new room. It seemed that a new room would need to be opened, as it was fair to expect more pupils.

Mr. Lull stated that 40 had passed the special examinations, held to make up conditions or for double promotion. Four teachers are absent at the beginning of the school year. The board of health reported that there are no contagious diseases in the city, none having been reported for three weeks.

The committee voted to authorize the opening of another room for grade VII if it proves to be necessary. On recommendation of the committee on teachers the resignations of Miss Dorothy M. Sayer and Miss Ruth E. Nason were accepted. Miss Mary L. Jones was elected an assistant.

For the committee on buildings Mr. Bachelder made a report on the repairs that had been made during the year. Calvert had had a complete new heating plant installed. The estimate was for $1000 but the actual cost was $1700 greater. This was absolutely necessary as the old plant had proved entirely inadequate and a new system was imperative. It is believed that the building now has an outfit that will be adequate and that will last for a long time. The bulk of the appropriation had been spent on the Calvert, Coddington and Cranston schools, and these are now in first class condition. Other repairs that are needed had been impossible to make on account of the lack of money and will have to go over for another year.

It was stated that the addition to the Coggeshall school is coming on well, and one room will be ready for use in a short time. There was some discussion about the sale of the old boiler at the Coggeshall School, there being a difference of opinion as to whether the board of aldermen or the committee should sell the boiler. A few minor matters were disposed of.

The Perry Monument.

The magnificent monument erected to honor Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry and his brave men from Newport who fought the glorious battle of Lake Erie on September 10, 1813, is now nearly completed. It is expected that the work will be all done early this coming spring. The beautiful granite shaft is now 337 feet high, and can be seen for many miles on the lake. At a meeting of the Interstate Board held at Put-in-Bay on Sept. 10, the former officers were unanimously re-elected. It was also voted to place a bronze life size statue of Com. Perry in the rotunda of the monument.

No one will be disposed to dispute the fact that the council committee on fire department is making a careful study of the situation and is doing its best to frame up a report that will be of the most benefit to the city. The members of the committee have spent a lot of time on city business and have induced others interested in free control and prevention to assist them without cost.

The members of the Rhode Island Historical Association will come to Newport to-day on the steamer New Shoreham, under the leadership of President Thomas W. Bicknell, to look over the places of historical interest here. They will visit the Newport Historical Society and a social hour will be spent there, after which they will be guided to the places of special historic interest.

Mrs. Robert H. Stanton observed her ninety-fifth birthday at her home on Touro street on Tuesday.

Chief of Police and Mrs. James R. Crowley are enjoying a vacation in Pennsylvania.

Newport County Fair.

The annual Newport County Fair will open in Portsmouth next Tuesday, and gives promise of being bigger than any of its predecessors, and that is saying a good deal. President I. Lincoln Sherman has given freely of his time and labor to make the fair a success, much of his time for the past month and more having been given over entirely to this purpose.

A special effort has been made this year to develop the horse show part of the fair, and this promises to exceed anything of recent years. Wednesday and Thursday will be the biggest days for those interested in horses, and over one hundred entries have been made already. Among them are Alfred G. Vanderbilt, 16, Henry A. C. Taylor, George G. Hall, M. M. Van Beuren, P. A. Clark, and Philip Caswell and Reginald Vanderbilt. In addition there will be the usual fine exhibitions of cattle, poultry, fruit, flowers, fancy work, etc., and the Seventh Artillery Band will be in attendance afternoon and evening on each day. There will be free dancing afternoon and evening, and moving pictures in the theatre twice a day.

On Tuesday the Baby Show will be held, 18 fine prizes being offered. The contest is free to babies living in Rhode Island, and the judging will be strictly on points. In the evening there will be prize dancing for handsome cups. On Wednesday the judging of exhibits in the Horse Show will begin at 8 o'clock in the show ring, and Thursday will be the big Horse Show day, with exhibition of horses beginning at 11 a. m. Friday will be Children's Day, and in the afternoon there will be running, sack, three-legged races, and other games. In the evening there will be a spelling match and moving pictures in the theatre.

If the weather is favorable the attendance this year will probably break all records even for this popular fair.

Mr. Frank C. Cundall, a son-in-law of the late Nicholas Ball of Block Island, and for many years one of the managers of the Ocean View Hotel at that place, died at his home in East Greenwich on Thursday, after having been in poor health for a long time. For a long time he was the proprietor of a drug store in East Greenwich, but had retired from all active business some time ago. Mr. Cundall married Miss Edith Ball, daughter of Hon. Nicholas Ball, and in company with his brother-in-law, Mr. Schuyler O. Ball, he had managed the Ocean View for many years until the present season when Mr. C. C. Ball became the active head of the property. He was well known throughout the State.

Although September started in very cold the weather of the past week has been much more like summer. Let us hope that it will be fine all the fall, even though there will be few strangers here to enjoy the finest months in the year. Many of the summer cottagers are coming to recognize more and more the glories of the autumn and early winter in Newport, and each year the large houses are kept open later. The time may yet come when Newport will be a fashionable winter resort, as well as the leading summer resort of the country.

Captain Hugh L. Willoughby has had his hydro-aeroplane out for tests in the harbor this week, and has succeeded in rising from the surface of the water, although no great height has been attained as yet. He has been working on the machine for a number of years.

Mrs. Benjamin Thaw and family have arrived at "Beachbound" for the fall season.

Mrs. Samuel Pomeroy Colt is visiting Miss Rosa Grosvenor in this city.

The brick walls of the new police station are rising rapidly.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

St. George's School will reopen next Wednesday. Rev. Latta Griswold, who is at the Adirondack lakes, is expected Monday.

The Public School Committee meetings will reopen for the school year on Monday evening at the town hall. Conditions at the Peabody School are much congested, there being a surplus of 14 beyond the seating capacity, 40. This is due mainly to the increase in the first grade which now numbers 17. This grade presents the most perplexing problem throughout the town being made up almost entirely of 6 and 7 year old Portuguese children who understand little or no English. The Witherbee and Wyatt Schools are also overcrowded. Many of the 7th and 8th grade children went this year to Newport. On Tuesday the Children's Day tickets for the Newport County Agricultural Fair were distributed through the generosity of President I. Lincoln Sherman. This included 5 to each school as well as a ticket for the teacher, and the awards were made according to the best department and the highest standing for the past year. Many of the children are planning to enter the spelling contest on the evening of Children's Day.

THE LAST SHOT

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By FREDERICK PALMER



In this story Mr. Palmer, the noted war correspondent, has painted war as he has seen it on many battlefields, and between many nations. His intimate knowledge of armies and armaments has enabled him to produce a graphic picture of the greatest of all wars, and his knowledge of conditions has led him to prophesy an end of armed conflicts. No man is better qualified to write the story of the final world war than Mr. Palmer, and he has handled his subject with a master hand.

CHAPTER I.

A Speck in the Sky.

It was Marta who first saw the speck in the sky. Her outcry and her bound from her seat at the teatable brought her mother and Colonel Westerling after her onto the lawn, where they became motionless figures, screening their eyes with their hands. The newest and most wonderful thing in the world at the time was this speck appearing above the irregular horizon of the Brown range, in view of a landscape that centuries of civilization had fertilized and cultivated and formed.

At the base of the range ran a line of white stone posts, placed by international commissions of surveyors to the nicety of an inch's variation. In the very direction of the speck's flight a spur of foot-hills extended into the plain that stretched away to the Gray range, distinct at the distance of thirty miles in the bright afternoon light. Faithful to their part in refusing to climb, the white posts circled around the spur, hugging the levels.

In the lap of the spur was La Tir, the old town, and on the other side of the boundary lay South La Tir, the new town. Through both ran the dusty ribbon of a road, drawn straight across the plain and over the glistening thread of a river. On its way to the pass of the Brown range it skirted the garden of the Gallands, which rose in terraces to a seventeenth-century house overlooking the old town from its outskirts. They were such a town, such a road, such a landscape as you may see on many European frontiers. The Christian people who lived in the region were like the Christian people you know if you look for the realities of human nature under the surface differences of language and habits.

Beyond the house rose the ruins of a castle, its tower still intact. Marta always referred to the castle as the baron; for in her girlhood she had a way of personifying all inanimate things. If the castle walls were covered with hoar frost, she said that the baron was shivering; if the wind tore around the tower, she said that the baron was groaning over the democratic tendencies of the time. On such a summer afternoon as this, the baron was growing old gracefully, at peace with his enemies.

Centuries older than the speck in the sky was the baron; but the pass road was many more, countless more, centuries older than he. It had been a trail for tribes long before Roman legions won a victory in the pass, which was acclaimed an imperial triumph. To hold the pass was to hold the range. All the blood shed there would make a red river, inundating the plain.

"Beside the old baron, we are parvenus," Marta would say. "And what a parvenu the baron would have been to the Roman aristocrat!"

"Our family is old enough—none older in the province!" Mrs. Galland would reply. "Marta, how your mind does wander! I'd get a headache just contemplating the things you are able to think of in five minutes."

The first Galland had built a house on the land that his king had given him for one of the most brilliant feats of arms in the history of the pass.

Even the tower, raised to the glory of an older family whose descendants, if any survived, were unaware of their lineage, had become known as the Galland tower. The Gallands were rooted in the soil of the frontier; they were used to having war's hot breath blow past their door; they were at home in the language and customs of two peoples; theirs was a peculiar tradition, which Marta had absorbed with her first breath. Town and plain and range were the first vista of landscape that she had seen; doubtless they would be the last.

One or two afternoons a week Colonel Hedworth Westerling, commander of the regimental post of the Grays on the other side of the white posts, stretched his privilege of crossing the frontier and appeared for tea at the Gallands. It meant a pleasant half-hour breaking a long walk, a relief from garrison surroundings, and in view of the order, received that morning, this was to be a farewell call.

He had found Mrs. Galland an agreeable reflection of an aristocratic past. The daughter had what he defined vaguely as girlish piquancy. He found it amusing to try to answer her unusual questions; he liked the variety of her inventive mind, with its flashes of downright matter-of-factness.

Not until tea was served did he mention his new assignment; he was going to the general staff at the capital. Mrs. Galland murmured her congratulations, in conventional fashion.

Marta's chair was drawn back from the table. She leaned forward in a listening position as she was intensely interested, with hands clasped over her knee, which her mother always found unpardonably unfeminine. She had a mass of lustrous black hair and a mouth rather large in repose, but capable of changing curves of emotion. Her large, dark eyes, luminously deep under long lashes, if not the rest of her face, had beauty. Her head was bent, the lashes forming a line with her brow now, and her eyes had the still flame of wonder that they had when she was looking all around a thing and through it to find what it meant.

"Some day you will be chief of staff, the head of Gray army!" she suddenly exclaimed.

Westerling started as if he had been surprised in a secret. Then he flushed slightly.

"Why!" he asked with forced carelessness, "Your reasons! They're more interesting than your prophecy."

"Because you have the will to be," she said without emphasis, in the impersonal revelations of thought. "You want power. You have ambition."

He looked the picture of it, with his square jaw, his well-moulded head set close to the shoulders on a sturdy neck, his even teeth showing as his lips parted in an unconscious smile.

"Marta, Marta! She is—is so explosive," Mrs. Galland remarked apologetically to the colonel.

"I asked for her reasons. I brought it on myself—and it is not a bad compliment," he replied. Indeed, he had never received one so thrilling.

His smile, a smile well pleased with itself, remained as Mrs. Galland began to talk of other things, and its lingering satisfaction disappeared only with Marta's cry at sight of the speck in the sky over the Brown range. She was out on the lawn before the others had risen from their seats.

"An aeroplane! Hurry!" she called. How fast the speck grew!

Naturally, the business of war, watching for every invention that might serve its ends, was the first patron of flight. Captain Arthur Lanstron, pupil of a pioneer aviator, had been warned by him and by the chief of staff of the Browns, who was looking on, to keep in a circle close to the ground. But he was doing so well



"It Must Be Bandaged—I'm Not Going to Faint."

that he thought he would try rising a little higher. The summits of the range shot under him, unfolding a variegated rug of landscape. He dipped the planes slightly, intending to follow the range's descent and again they answered to his desire. The tower loomed before him as suddenly as if it had been shot up out of the earth. He must turn, and quickly, to avoid disaster; he must turn, or he would be across the white posts in the enemy's country.

"Oh!" groaned Marta and Mrs. Galland together.

In an agony of suspense they saw the fragile creation of cloth and bamboo and metal, which had seemed as secure as an albatross riding on the lap of a steady wind, dip far over, careen back in the other direction, and then the whirring noise that had grown with its flight ceased. It was no longer a thing of winged life, defying the law of gravity, but a thing dead, falling under the burden of a living weight.

"The engine has stopped!" exclaimed Westerling, any trace of emotion in his observant imperturbability that of satisfaction that the machine was the enemy's. He was thinking of the exhibition, not of the man in the machine.

Marta was thinking of the man who was about to die. She rushed down the terrace steps wildly, as if her going and her agonized prayer could avert the inevitable. The plane, descending, skimmed the garden wall and passed out of sight. She heard a thud, a crackling of braces, a ripping of cloth, but no cry.

Westerling had started after her, exclaiming, "This is a case for first aid!" while Mrs. Galland, taking the steps as fast as she could, brought up the rear. Through the gateway in the garden wall could be seen the shoulders of a young officer, a streak of red coursing down his cheek, rising from the wreck. An inarticulate sob of relief broke from Marta's throat, followed by quick gasps of breath. Captain Arthur Lanstron was looking into the startled eyes of a young girl that seemed to reflect his own emotions of the moment after having shared those he had in the air.

"I flew! I flew clear over the range, at any rate!" he said. "And I'm alive. I managed to hold her so she missed the wall and made an easy bump."

He got one foot free of the wreck and that leg was all right. She shared his elation. Then he found that the other was uninjured, just as she cried in distress:

"But your hand—oh, your hand!"

His left hand hung limp from the wrist, cut, mashed and bleeding. Its nerves numbed, he had not as yet felt any pain from the injury. Now he regarded it in a kind of awakening stare of realization of a deformity to come.

"Wool-gathering again!" he muttered to himself crossly.

Then, seeing that she had turned white, he thrust the disgusting thing behind his back and twinged with the movement. The pain was arriving.

"It must be bandaged! I have a handkerchief!" she begged. "I'm not going to faint or anything like that!"

"Only bruised—and it's the left. I am glad it was not the right," he replied. Westerling arrived and joined Marta in offers of assistance just as they heard the prolonged honk of an automobile demanding the right of way at top speed in the direction of the pass.

"Thank you, but they're coming for me," said Lanstron to Westerling as he glanced up the road.

Westerling was looking at the wreck. Lanstron, who recognized him as an officer, though in mufti, kicked a bit of the torn cloth over some apparatus to hide it. At this Westerling smiled faintly. Then Lanstron saluted as officer to officer might salute across the white posts, giving his name and receiving in return Westerling's.

They made a contrast, these two men, the colonel of the Grays, swart and sturdy, his physical vitality so evident, and the captain of the Browns, some seven or eight years the junior, bareheaded, in dishevelled fatigue uniform, his lips twitching, his slender body quivering with the pain that he could not control, while his rather bold forehead and delicate, sensitive features suggested a man of nerve and nerves who might have left experiments in a laboratory for an adventure in the air. There was a kind of challenge in their glances; the challenge of an ancient feud of their peoples; of the professional rivalry of polite duellists. Lanstron's slight figure seemed to express the weaker number of the three million soldiers of the Browns; Westerling's bulkier one, the four million five hundred thousand of the Grays.

"You had a narrow squeak and you made a very snappy recovery at the last second," said Westerling, passing a compliment across the white posts.

"That's in the line of duty for you and me, isn't it?" Lanstron replied, his voice thick with pain as he forced a smile.

There was no pose in his fortitude. He was evidently disgusted with himself over the whole business, and he turned to the group of three officers and a civilian who alighted from a big Brown army automobile as if he were prepared to have them say their worst. They seemed between the impulse of reprimanding and embracing him.

"I hope that you are not surprised at the result," said the oldest of the officers, a man of late middle age, rather affectionately and teasingly. He wore a single order on his breast, a plain iron cross, and the insignia of his rank was that of a field-marshal.

"Not now. I should be again, sir," said Lanstron, looking full at the field-marshal in the appeal of one asking for another chance. "I was woolgathering. But I shall not woolgather next time. I've got a reminder more urgent than a string tied around my finger."

"Yes, that hand needs immediate attention," said the doctor. He and another officer began helping Lanstron into the automobile.

"Good-by!" he called to the young girl, who was still watching him with big, sympathetic eyes. "I am coming back soon and land in the field, there, and when I do, I'll claim a bunch of flowers."

"Do! What fun!" she cried, as the car started.

"The field-marshal was Parlow, their chief of staff!" Westerling asked.

"Yes," said Mrs. Galland. "I remember when he was a young infantry officer before the last war, before he had won the iron cross and become so great. He was not of an army family—a doctor's son, but very clever and skilful."

"Getting a little old for his work!" remarked Westerling. "But apparently he is keen enough to take a personal interest in anything new."

"Wasn't it thrilling and—and terrible!" Marta exclaimed.

"Yes, like war at our own door again," replied Mrs. Galland, who knew war. She had seen war raging on the pass road. "Lanstron, the young man said his name was," she resumed after a pause. "No doubt the Lanstrons of Thorbourg. An old family and many of them in the army."

"The way he refused to give in—that was fine!" said Marta.

Westerling, who had been engrossed in his own thoughts, looked up.

"Courage is the cheapest thing an army has! You can get hundreds of young officers who are glad to take a risk of that kind. The thing is," and his fingers pressed in on the palm of his hand in a pounding gesture of the forearm, "to direct and command—head work—organization!"

"If war should come again—" Marta began. Mrs. Galland nudged her. A Brown never mentioned war to an officer of the Grays; it was not at all in the accepted proprieties. But Marta rushed on: "So many would be engaged that it would be more horrible than ever."

"You cannot make omelets without breaking eggs," Westerling answered with suave finality.

"The aeroplane will take its place as an auxiliary," he went on, his mind still running on the theme of her prophecy, which the meeting with Lanstron had quickened. "But war will, as ever, be won by the bayonet that takes and holds a position. We shall have no miracle victories, no—"

There he broke off. He did not accompany Mrs. Galland and Marta back to the house, but made his adieus at the garden-gate.

"I'm sure that I shall never marry a soldier!" Marta burst out as she and her mother were ascending the steps.

CHAPTER II.

Ten Years Later.

His Excellency the chief of staff of the Grays was seldom in his office. His Excellency had years, rank, prestige. The breast of his uniform sagged with the weight of his decorations. He appeared for the army at great functions; his picture was in the shop-windows. Hedworth Westerling, the now vice-chief of staff, was content with this arrangement. His years would not permit him the supreme honor. This was for a figurehead, while he had the power.

His appointment to the staff ten years ago had given him the field he wanted, the capital itself, for the play of his abilities. His vital energy, his impressive personality, his gift for courting the influences that counted, whether man's or woman's, his astute readiness in stooping to some measures that were in keeping with the times but not with army precedent, had won for him the goal of his ambition. He had passed over the heads of older men, whom many thought his betters, rather ruthlessly. Those who would serve loyally he drew around him; those who were bitter he crowded out of his way.

In the adjoining room, occupied by Westerling, the walls were hung with the silhouettes of infantrymen, such as you see at maneuvers, in different positions of firing, crouching in shallow trenches, standing in deep trenches, or lying flat on the stomach on level earth. Another silhouette, that of an infantryman running, was peppered with white points in arms and legs and parts of the body that were not vital, to show in how many places a man may be hit with a small-caliber bullet and still survive.

In this day of universal European conception, if Westerling were to win in war it would be with five millions—five hundred thousand more than when he faced a young Brown officer over the wreck of an aeroplane—including the reserves; each man running, firing, crouching, as was the figure on the wall, and trying to give more of the white points that peppered the silhouette than he received.

Now Turcas, the assistant vice-chief of staff, and Bouchard, chief of the division of intelligence, standing on either side of Westerling's desk, awaited his decisions on certain matters which they had brought to his attention. Both were older than Westerling, Turcas by ten and Bouchard by fifteen years.

Turcas had been strongly urged in inner army circles for the place that Westerling had won, but his manner and his ability to court influence were against him. A lath of a man and stiff as a lath, pale, with thin, tightly-drawn lips, quiet, steel-gray eyes, a tracery of blue veins showing on his full temples, he suggested the ascetic no less than the soldier, while his incisive brevity of speech, flavored now and then with pungent humor, without any inflection in his dry voice, was in keeping with his appearance. He arrived with the clerks in the morning and frequently remained after they were gone. As a master of detail Westerling regarded him as an invaluable assistant, with certain limitations, which were those of the pigeonhole and the treadmill.

As for Bouchard, nature had meant him to be a wheel-horse. He had never had any hope of being chief of staff. Hawk-eyed, with a great beak nose and iron-gray hair, intensely and solemnly serious, lacking a sense of humor, he would have looked at home with his big, bony hands gripping a broadsword hilt and his lank body clothed in chain armor. He had a mastiff's devotion to its master for his chief.

"Since Lanstron became chief of intelligence of the Browns information seems to have stopped," said Westerling, but not complainingly. He appreciated Bouchard's loyalty.

"Yes, they say he even burns his laundry bills, he is so careful," Bouchard replied.

"But that we ought to know," Westerling proceeded, referring very insistently to a secret of the Browns which had baffled Bouchard. "Try a woman," he went on with that terse, hard directness which reflected one of his sides. "There is nobody like a woman for that sort of thing. Spend enough to get the right woman."

Turcas and Bouchard exchanged a glance, which rose suggestively from the top of the head of the seated vice-chief of staff. Turcas smiled slightly, while Bouchard was graven as usual.

"You could hardly reach Lanstron through his agent a queen's ransom," said Bouchard in his literal fashion.

"I should say not!" Westerling exclaimed. "No doubt about Lanstron's being all there! I saw him ten years ago after his first aeroplane flight under conditions that proved it. However, he must have susceptible subordinates."

"We'll set all the machinery we have to work to find one, sir," Bouchard replied.

"Another thing, we must dismiss any idea that they are concealing either artillery or dirigibles or planes that we do not know of," continued Westerling. "That is a figment of our apprehensions. The fact that we find no truth in the rumors proves that there is none. Such things are too important to be concealed by one army from another."

"Lanstron certainly cannot carry them in his pockets," remarked Turcas. "Still, we must be sure," he added thoughtfully, more to himself than to Westerling, who had already turned his attention to a document which Turcas laid on the desk.

"The 125th Regiment has been ordered to South La Tir, but no order yet given for the 133d, whose place it takes," he explained.

"Let it remain for the present!" Westerling replied.

After they had withdrawn, the look that passed between Turcas and Bouchard was a pointed question. The 133d to remain at South La Tir! Was there something more than "newspaper talk" in this latest diplomatic crisis between the Grays and the Browns? Westerling alone was in the confidence of the premier of late. Any exchange of ideas between the two subordinates would be fruitless surmise and against the very instinct of staff secrecy, where every man knew only his work and asked about no one else's.

Westerling ran through the papers that Turcas had prepared for him. If Turcas had written them, Westerling knew that they were properly done. Having cleared his desk into the hands of his executive clerk, he looked at the



"One-Seventh the Allotted Span of Life!" He Mused.

clock. It had barely turned four. He picked up the final staff report of observations on the late Balkan campaign, just printed in book form, glanced at it and laid it aside. Already he knew the few lessons afforded by this war "done on the cheap," with limited equipment and over bad roads. No dirigibles had been used and few planes. It was no criterion, except in the effect of the fire of the new pattern guns, for the conflict of vast masses of highly trained men against vast masses of highly trained men, with rapid transportation over good roads, complete equipment, thorough organization, backed by generous resources, in the cataclysm of two great European powers.

Rather idly, now, he drew a pad toward him and, taking up a pencil, made the figures seventeen and twenty-seven. Then he made the figures thirty-two and forty-two. He blackened them with repeated tracings as he mused. This done, he put seventeen under twenty-seven and thirty-two under forty-two. He made the subtraction and studied the two tens.

A swing door opened softly and his executive clerk reappeared with a soft tread.

"Some papers for your signature, sir," he said as he slipped them on the blotter in front of Westerling. "And the 132d—no order about that, sir?" he asked.

"None. It remains!" Westerling replied.

The clerk went out impressed. His chief taking to sums of subtraction and totally preoccupied! The 132d to remain! He, too, had a question-mark in his secret mind.

Westerling proceeded with his mathematics. Having heavily shaded the tens, he essayed a sum in division. He found that ten went into seventy just seven times.

"One-seventh the allotted span of life!" he mused. "Take off fifteen years for youth and fifteen after fifty-five—nobody counts after that, though I mean to—and you have ten into forty, which is one-fourth. That is a good deal. But it's more to a woman than to a man—yes, a lot more to a woman than to a man!"

The clerk was right in thinking Westerling preoccupied; but it was not with the international crisis. Over his coffee the name of Miss Marta Galland, in the list of arrivals at a hotel, had caught his eye in the morning paper. A note to her had brought an answer, saying that her time was limited, but she would be glad to have him call at five that afternoon.

Westerling realized that the question of marriage as a social requirement might arise when he should become officially chief of staff with the retirement of His Excellency the field-marshal. For the present he enjoyed his position as a bachelor who was the most favored man in the army too much to think of marriage.

It was a little surprising that the bell that the girl of seventeen had

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE

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Morris and His Furniture.

In "William Morris—His Work and Friendships" is retold how the two friends, Burne-Jones and Morris, set out to keep house together in the old historic rooms, 17 Red Lion square, found themselves confronted with the unendurable ugliness and vulgarity of mid-Victorian furniture. Says Mr. Clutton-Brock:

"These rooms were to be furnished, and Morris could not find in any shop a single new table or chair that he could endure. This was not mere fastidiousness. To him vulgarity in furniture was like vulgarity of manners, a confession of a wrong state of mind, and if his own furniture had been uglier he would have felt as responsible for it as for his own manners. Therefore he designed furniture for these himself, making drawings which were carried out by a carpenter. Being simply and naturally he began to dabble of 'poetic upholsterer.' . . . From the first he was not to be an artist, but one who tried to help the world what he wished it to be, and furnishing with armchairs, and a fine society."

Verified.

"Dearest Madge, she's lost a lot of money playing bridge. She—Don't mention it, Madge. I don't know a thing about the game. He—That's why, Madge.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Envious.

"Your wife is very fond of diamonds and—"

"Fond!" replied Mr. Meekton. "Sometimes I wish I had never learned the—"—Washington Star.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

THE LAST SHOT

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

rung in his secret mind when he was on one of the first rounds of the ladder, now lost in the mists of a lower stratum of existence, should ever tinkle again. Yet he had heard its note in the tone of her prophecy with each step in his promotion; and while the other people whom he had known at La Tir were the vaguest shadows of personalities, her picture was as definite in detail as when she said: "You have the will! You have the ambition!" She had recognized in him the power that he felt; foreseen his ascent to the very apex of the pyramid. She was still unmarried, which was strange; for she had not been bad-looking and she was of a fine old family. What was she like now? Commonplace and provincial, most likely. Many of the people he had known in his early days appeared so when he met them again. But, at the worst, he looked for an interesting half-hour.

The throbbing activity of the streets of the capital, as his car proceeded on the way to her hotel, formed an energetic accompaniment to his gratifying backward survey of how all his plans had worked out from the very day of the prophecy. Had he heard the remark of a great manufacturer to the banker at his side in a passing limousine, "There goes the greatest captain of industry of us all!" Westerling would only have thought: "Certainly, I am chief of staff. I am at the head of all your workmen at one time or another!" Had he heard the banker's answer, "But pretty poor pay, pretty small dividends!" he would have thought, "Splendid dividends—the dividends of power!"

He had a caste contempt for the men of commerce, with their mercenary talk about credit and market prices; and also for the scientists, doctors, engineers, and men of other professions, who spoke of things in books which he did not understand. Reading books was one of the faults of Turcas, his assistant. No bookish soldier, he knew, had ever been a great general. He resented the growing power of these leaders of the civil world, taking distinction away from the military, even when, as a man of parts, he had to court their influence. His was the profession that was and ever should be the elect. A penniless subaltern was a gentleman, while he could never think of a man in business as one.

All the faces in the street belonged to a strange, busy world outside his interest and thoughts. They formed what was known as the public, often making a clatter about things which they did not understand, when they should obey the orders of their superiors. Of late, their clatter had been about the extra taxes for the recent increase of the standing forces by another corps. The public was loving with a parrot's head. Yet it did not admire the toiling ox, but the eagle and the lion.

As his car came to the park his eyes lighted at sight of one of the dividends—one feature of urban life that ever gave him a thrill. A battalion of the 123th, which he had ordered that afternoon to the very garrison at South La Tir that he had once commanded, was marching through the main avenue. Youths all, of twenty-one or two, they were in a muddy-grayish uniform which was the color of the plain as seen from the veranda of the Galland house. Where these came from were other boys growing up to take their places. The mothers of the nation were doing their duty. All the land was a breeding-ground for the dividends of Hedworth Westerling.

At the far side of the park he saw another kind of dividend—another group of marching men. These were not in uniform. They were the unemployed. Many were middle-aged, with worn, tired faces. Beside the flag of the country at the head of the procession was that of universal radicalism. And his car had to stop to let them pass. For an instant the indignation of military autocracy rose strong within him at sight of the national colors in such company. But he noted how naturally the men kept step; the solidarity of their movement. The stamp of their army service in youth could not be easily removed. He realized the advantage of heading an army in which defense was not dependent on a mixture of regulars and volunteers, but on universal conscription that brought every able-bodied man under discipline.

These reservists, in the event of war, would bear the call of race and they would fight for the one flag that then had any significance. Yes, the old human impulses would predominate and the only enemy would be on the other side of the frontier. They would be pawns of his will—the will that Marta Galland had said would make him chief of staff.

Wasn't war the real cure for the general unrest? Wasn't the nation growing stale from the long peace? He was ready for war now that he had become vice-chief, when the retirement of His Excellency, unable to bear the weight of his years and decorations in the field, would make him the supreme commander. One ambition gained, he heard the appeal of another; to live to see the guns and rifles that had fired only blank cartridge in practice pouring out shells and bullets, and all the battalions that had played at sham war in manoeuvers engaged in real war, under his direction. He saw his columns sweeping up the slopes of the Blown range. Victory was certain. He would be the first to lead a great modern army against a great modern army; his place as the master of modern tactics secure in the minds of all the soldiers of the world. The public would forget its unrest in the thrill of battles won and provinces conquered, and its clatter would be that of acclaim for a new idol of its old faith.

(To Be Continued.)

Noble and the Canal Locks.

Alfred Noble rendered a unique engineering service to the United States at a critical moment. He prevented it from making the blunder of building a sea level canal at the Isthmus.

All the foreign engineers and three of the American engineers united in a majority report advising the construction of a sea level canal. Five American engineers, with Mr. Noble at the head, stood out in favor of a lock canal. We say "Mr. Noble at the head" because from his long experience in connection with the lock at Sault Ste. Marie he was better able than any engineer upon the commission to speak authoritatively with respect to the construction and operation of great ship canal locks. To Alfred Noble's discerning wisdom and independent judgment and to his willingness to stand in a minority in defense of what he believed to be right the country owes it today that it did not undertake what we now know would have been the folly of a sea level canal at Panama.—Engineering News.

Checking Up.

A Providence merchant believed thoroughly in advertising.

"I get queer answers sometimes," said he, "when I ask my customers, as I frequently do, what publication they saw my ad. in.

"As a rule they reply courteously enough, but sometimes a man takes the question as an affront. One pompous old fellow told me it was none of my business. Another advised me to hire a checking clerk. One languid and nonchalant young man referred me to his valet. But I was worst taken back by a roughly dressed customer to whom I put the usual question:

"What magazine, may I ask, did you see my ad. in?"

"In all of them, sir," he replied indignantly. "Did you think, sir, from my appearance, that I read only one?"—Buffalo Express.

An Expensive Dish.

Caruso, the great Italian singer, dined at a private house in London, and he was so pleased with a dish of macaroni that the cook had sent up to the table that he insisted on going down to the kitchen to offer his thanks in person. Not only did he thank the lady, but he offered her the choice of a ticket to hear him sing at Covent Garden or a song on the spot.

The cook, not trusting very much to the remembering capacity of famous tenors, said she would have the song on the spot. So Caruso, leaning against the kitchen dresser, immediately favored her with "La Donna e Mobile" in his most brilliant manner.

As somebody pointed out afterward:

"Caruso expects at least $2,000 for a private concert, which makes the cook's macaroni the most expensive dish ever eaten."

Beef in Boston in 1740.

A writer in the Yale Review, who notes that in 1740 beef could be bought in Boston at 12 cents a pound, seems to imply that that price was all it was worth. "Invariably a steak for dinner was heralded by the vigorous pounding with the potato masher wielded by the stalwart arm of the cook." The meat, in fact, often came, he tells us, from the carcass of "a cow that no longer gave milk or a bull that had lost its bloom."

Glove Silver.

Glove silver was the strange name given to a custom which prevailed in England during the middle ages—namely, the granting of a certain sum of money to servants to buy gloves with on Lammas day, or, as it is called now, bank holiday.—London Saturday Review.

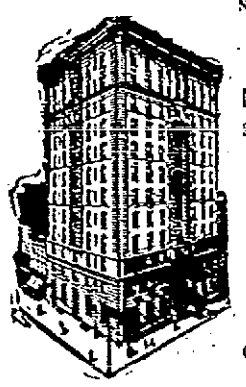
A Spade and an Acre.

I believe in a spade and an acre of ground. Whoso cuts a straight path to his own living by the help of God, in the sun and rain and sprouting grain, seems to me to be a universal workingman. He solves the problem of life, not for one, but for all men of sound body.—Emerson.

Pocket Mirrors.

From the twelfth to the fifteenth century small mirrors, carried in the pocket or attached to the girdle, were regarded as indispensable adjuncts to ladies' toilets. The pocket mirror was a circular plaque of polished metal fixed in a shallow box and covered with a lid.

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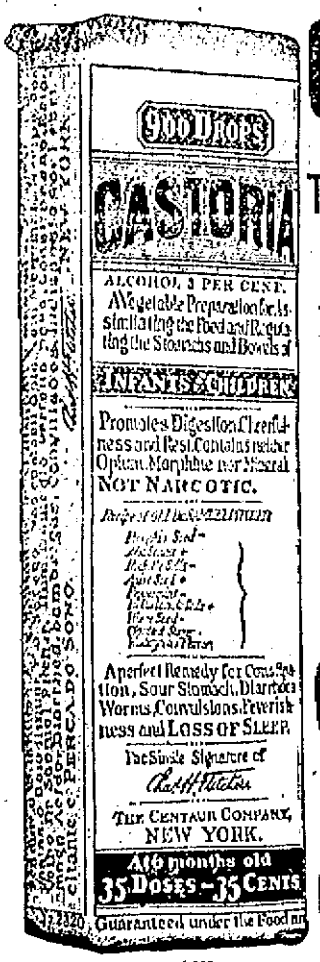
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It can be furnished in the *visible* printing style of machine—or with the famous Duplex feature, for storing away balances and giving automatic total of all statements sent out.

It insures accuracy in every statement and *sends them out on time.*

When your Statements are out it can be used the balance of the month on *all* your figure work—making complete, accurate records possible.

No cost or obligation to try it out in your own office or store, on your own work.

Burroughs Adding Machine Co.

FRED T. AYOH, Sales Manager.

17 Custom House St., Providence, R. I.

HARDNESS OF WATER.

Solid Streams at High Velocity Are as Rigid as Iron.

In the American Magazine a contributor gives a most interesting description of the resisting power of water. He says that a solid stream of water shot out of a hose at tremendous velocity is just as powerful and destructive as a rod of iron. An extract from the article giving an idea of the hardness and resisting power of water follows:

"Here is a fact which is probably novel to the average man who has not spent much of his life thinking about motor speed boats. This is what we may call the hardness of the water when a boat is running at speed. Water at fifty miles an hour is not the limpid liquid we are accustomed to bathe in. If you put your arm overboard from a hydroplane running at fifty miles an hour and strike a wave crest the probability is that you will break your arm or wrist, because at that speed the water has not time to give, not time even to change shape, and striking it is like striking so much metal.

"In the great hydraulic mining nozzles, where a stream of water under enormous head is used to wash down hillsides, a swordsman, in attempting to cut into one of these streams, will shatter the sword without being able to penetrate the water. The stream is like a bar of iron. The fact that water at relative speed is so hard—or that its inertia is so great, to be a little more accurate—is the reason why a skipping stone travels over the surface and is the reason why a hydroplane boat slides over the surface instead of plowing its way through.

"The picture we must have in our minds, then, of a speed boat is that she is traveling not in water, as we ordinarily understand it, but over the surface of a semisolid, very much as a sled travels over snow."

Putting It on the Map.

Captain Cook shows in his "Voyages" how some of the mouth filling place names on maps are evolved. "Off New Zealand there is an island called by the natives 'Matuaro.' One of my officers, having asked a native the name of that isle, the latter replied, 'Kematuaro,' putting 'the' before the name, as is the custom. The officer, hearing the sound imperfectly, repeated his question, whereupon the native repeated his reply, emphasizing it with the word 'oeia,' which means 'indeed.' So in the logbook Matuaro was transformed into 'Kumettiwarroweia.'"—London Globe.

He Rivaled Cicero.

Quintus Hortensius, the Roman orator, would have come down in history with great fame had any of his speeches been preserved. He died in the year 50 B. C. He was a soldier and statesman, and his mentality can be judged from the fact that he was a rival of Cicero.

His Future Assured.

"I don't know what to do with that kid of mine."

"Is he disobedient?"

"Not exactly. But whenever I tell him to do a thing he wants to debate the matter a long time."

"He will grow up to be a senator."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

To Remedy a Leaking Pen.

If one is troubled with a leaky fountain pen the application of a little soap to the threads of the screw will work magic. If the pen is emptied, thoroughly cleaned, filled and the soap applied there will be no more trouble until the pen needs filling again.—Exchange.

Looking Ahead.

Practical Father—Has that young man who wants to marry you any money? Romantic Young Lady—Money! He gave me a cluster diamond ring. Practical Father—Yes, I know. But has he any money left?—Exchange.

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Thames Street,

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Furnishing Goods.

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Fall and Winter Woolens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food by converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is readily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weak Lungs, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.80
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushel
Common, 9c. a bushel, $8 for 100 bushel.

Orders left at the Gas Office, 141 Thames street, or at Gas Works, will be filled promptly.

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Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

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The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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Saturday, September 19, 1914.

As a matter of curiosity has anyone heard the reverberations of the Mexican salute that our army and navy were sent to demand?

The bank statements of the Newport banks, just published all show up well, which indicates a good degree of prosperity for Newport.

War and diplomacy are curious things. Italy was supposedly bound to support Germany and Austria in war, but now the indications are that her forces will take the field to oppose them.

The principal feature of the Maine election was the remarkable shrinkage in the Bull Moose vote. Can the only original Theodore derive any pleasure from scanning the returns?

The cost of 43 days of war, based on estimates of Prof. Richet, University of Paris, has been $11,412,000,000. This includes trade loss to nations of $9,000,000,000, loss to labor of $16,000,000, cost of mobilized men of $720,000,000, and $432,000,000 for maintenance of soldiers.

Germany is not yet defeated, although the Allies are pressing her close on one side, while the Russian advance on the other is threatening in the extreme. It seems as if a great miracle would be required to extricate the German arms from the grave peril that threatens them.

France is expected to demand not only relinquishment of Alsace-Lorraine, when time comes for Germany to settle with the allies, but also return of $1,000,000,000 indemnity of 1870. The British will probably demand dismantlement of German fleet. Then there is indemnity for Belgium, which, it is said, will be enormous.

Maine on Monday elected a Democratic governor by about three thousand plurality, because the Bull Moose party drew off some twelve thousand votes from the Republicans. The so called progressives can and do help the Democratic party more by running a ticket of their own than they could if they went bodily into the Democratic camp.

One of the greatest fool performances of the century was the sending of the whole Atlantic fleet to Mexico to make Huerta apologize for insult to the U. S. flag. That action was accompanied by the loss of many lives and at an expense of millions. Huerta did not apologize and we got no satisfaction out of him. Now cutthroat Villa takes command and his alleged boss, Carranza, demands that we get out of Vera Cruz and we meekly obey. But the worst feature is yet to come. While in Vera Cruz we have acted as tax collector for the refined villain who now takes command till a stronger bandit comes to the front and we on leaving are going to turn over to him some millions in duties collected for him during our stay in the country. Did anybody ever have knowledge of anything more asinine?

The stories of terrible atrocities from the field of war may be taken with a grain of salt. No doubt there have been brutal acts committed by both sides, but war is certainly not a Sunday School picnic. The Belgians undoubtedly committed acts that were beyond the pale of recognized war, and the Germans surely punished severely what they regarded as crimes. But it must be remembered that the Belgians were defending their homes against an invader, and there can be no doubt but that residents in citizens clothes fired upon the Germans and committed other hostile acts, as was natural. However, "sniping" has always been punished by the successful nation even by the United States, although the published accounts show a brutal severity that was probably unnecessary.

The political situation in Rhode Island begins to warm up, and the next few weeks will see considerable activity on the part of those interested in the game. It now appears certain that there will be practically no opposition to the nomination of Senator R. Livingston Beeckman for Governor, a fact that gives his friends much pleasure. The Republican convention will probably be entirely harmonius, as usual. For Congress, too, there will probably be little actual opposition on the floor of the convention. In this district, there seems to be at present a division of opinion as to whom the candidate shall be. It had been generally believed that Senator Ezra Dixon of Bristol would be the party nominee, but recently Lieutenant Governor Burchard of Little Compton has expressed a willingness to accept that office if the party wants him. In the second district, ex-Mayor Henry Fletcher will allow his friends to use his name, while it is said that former United States District Attorney Walter R. Stiness could be persuaded to accept the nomination. Other names that have been mentioned in that district are those of Harry Kane of Narragansett Pier, and David J. White of East Greenwich, the latter for many years reading clerk of the State Senate. In the third district Representative Ambrose Kennedy of Woonsocket will undoubtedly be named to succeed himself. The matter of a choice for Lieutenant Governor is still in abeyance, although a number of excellent men have been mentioned in connection with the office.

War Demand on Crops.

[Douglas Malcolm, International Harvester Company of America.]

If ever America puts its hand to the plow in its effort to feed the world, it has assumed that responsibility now. Not since the harrowing days following our own strife of the sixties have the tillable acres of this country faced such a possible drain upon their bountifulness. Without even dimly prophesying the duration of the war now raging, we are already assured of the fact that next year this country will be the storehouse of the world. Every farm owner, every tenant and every share-worker will have his part to play in fulfilling this great responsibility. No matter how remote his residence, he will hear Europe's call for beef, bacon and bread, and on the amount he has to sell will depend not only his satisfaction of having served his fellow men but the additional satisfaction of having served himself; for big crops, much stock, many hogs next year will mean big profits.

It is thus that the American farmer begins his fall work with two strings to his bow. With one hand he is reseeding the perishing and with the other, he is reaching out for tangible encouragement toward a bank account and a better home.

Now is his opportunity, and this month is the time to lay his foundation. There are two lines along which he should plan his work, but only one line along which he should work his plan. First, he should utilize every available part of his land, and second, he should strive to raise the average yield of his farm per acre. There will be no danger of over-production for the crops sown this Fall. The man who has a big field will find a big market. But to get this yield means a better kind of farming. Now would be a good time to break away from some old-fashioned ideas about the moon; from some other old-fashioned ways of shallow plowing; and some old-fashioned carelessness in cultivating; and some old-fashioned theories in regard to seeding. In those parts of the country which do Fall plowing and Fall seeding, the way the seed bed is made and the way the sowing is done this Fall will determine the crop per acre next year more than next year's rainfall, hot winds or frosts. In an experiment not long ago described by F. L. Peterson of the University Farm at Davis, California, he says:

"As the pressure for supplies becomes greater, it becomes more evident that the world cannot afford large farms skimmed over with careless culture. In an actual experiment a gain of 200 per cent. which was made in the productiveness of a certain area, 100 per cent. was found to be due to better plowing and harrowing, 50 per cent. to better cultivation, and the rest to better seed."

A lesson or two like that in every community would soon work its way into farm operation in such a way that several costly practices sanctioned by time and custom would become in a short time as historical as cradling wheat and threshing it with a flail are now.

The great economic law which makes a man's land profitable is not so much the price he gets for his produce as it is the difference between this price and the amount spent in producing this produce. The above experiment was apropos of the tractor—a mechanical way of plowing, and of disking—a mechanical way of massaging the lands, so to speak, and of drilling—a mechanical way of sowing the seed. In the cost of raising a crop, just the same as in the cost of making carpets, shoes or wagons, hand power and animal power cannot compete with mechanical power. The mechanically prepared seed bed not only costs less in its preparation but it gives forth more in its harvest.

Oats and oil are in the throes of a little war of their own just the same as the human back once combatted with the reaper knife. This strife is fast becoming more acute because the already high price of horses is being accentuated every day by the number being sold out of the country for cavalry mounts to be used abroad. The drain upon the American horse supply will soon be such that wherever possible mechanical contrivances will be used to do their work. Were we to begin at once, it will require five years to replenish the drain which the war has already made upon the horse supply of the world. The United States Government Department of Agriculture has estimated that it costs $75 to $80 per year to keep a horse, and in a study of horse utility for a period covering six years, it was found that he averaged only 3.14 hours of work per day as his contribution to lessening the high cost of living. In contrast with this it was found that he ate up the entire yield of one out of every five acres which he helped to cultivate. It has been shown too for every hour he worked it cost about sixteen cents; whereas, a full horse-power hour can be delivered by a high-grade oil engine for only two cents per hour, in both cases, interest, fuel, food and depreciation being included. Again, in plowing, a team of two horses can plow only about two acres per day. In doing this, they travel sixteen miles, which is a good days pull for horses with a load. A small tractor, on the other hand—the kind which costs less than six horses, weighs less than six and with a capacity doing the work of twelve—will plow fully that much in an hour or so. It will, furthermore, plow it deeper and keep it up twenty-four hours each day until the work is completed without feeding, resting, or growing thin. While it would not be wise to dispose of brood mares and blooded stock to satisfy the foreign buyers, in the end, perhaps, the increased prices which their purchases will undoubtedly bring about will be beneficial in forcing thousands of farmers to adopt a newer and more economical form of power.

Everyone who cultivates 160 acres or more is a candidate for a share in the millions of dollars which the country-wide adoption of this method of plowing will ultimately save.

Advices from Berlin show that there is deep gloom everywhere throughout Germany. The Government is making public only part of losses and newspapers are carrying only a small percentage of even official lists. There is grave discontent because the government has failed to make any provision for the unemployed. Reports from the interior Germany say that already there are whispers of an uprising by socialists, who feel that the country has been deceived by the Kaiser.

There was quite a number of people from this town who attended the fair at Lincoln Park in Westport this week. Edward Almy being one to take over some fine oxen to exhibit.

Protest Wilson Policy.

A dispatch from Washington says that a diplomatic controversy is expected to arrive soon between the United States and Great Britain which is likely to far overshadow the Panama canal tolls controversy of last winter. State Department officials are anticipating this row and are now at work preparing the arguments to be advanced in defence of the United States.

The controversy will occur over the legislation now before Congress providing for the creation of a Government-owned merchant marine through the purchase of European merchant vessels rendered useless by the war. This means, presumably, the purchase of the German merchant vessels, for the mastery of the seas gained by the peerless British navy has permitted British merchant vessels to continue their traffic and it is only the German merchant vessels which must remain cooped up in port.

Great Britain will protest against such a purchase of German ships. State Department officials frankly admit that they expect the strongest guns of British diplomacy, and there is no better diplomacy in the world than that of Great Britain, to be brought to bear against this effort of the United States to take advantage of the European war to create a merchant marine.

It is a curious fact that President Wilson, who urged Congress to repeal the Panama canal tolls clause whether Congressmen believed it to be right or wrong merely because the other nations thought it was wrong, seems determined to carry through this far more radical project for the creation of a merchant marine even though he knows that he will draw the diplomatic protests of Great Britain, France and Russia.

One of the first men to realize the international complications likely to result from this policy of thus creating a merchant marine was Senator Colt of Rhode Island, who urged the Senate, when the merchant marine bill was first introduced and seemed likely of immediate passage in the excitement of the hour, to make haste slowly and consider at length the difficulties which such a step might cause.

Although Senator Colt's warning has already had some effect, and the Administration is proceeding more deliberately and carefully in this undertaking, the measure is still being pressed forward by the Administration in the face of the threatened British protest. The Administration's advisers in the State Department profess the conviction that by careful wording of the bill and careful administration of the merchant marine, so that the nation's neutrality obligations are not violated, the position of the United States can be successfully defended.

The British protest against the Panama Canal tolls clause was always considered by the advocates of exemption for American shipping to be inspired by England's determination to prevent the creation of an American merchant marine which might prove a far more formidable rival to her commerce than the fleets of Germany. It is believed that this determination of Great Britain will also cause her to protest against the legislation now pending. But whatever the cause, the British Ambassador, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, frankly admits that a protest is likely. It will not be made until after the bill becomes a law. As soon as Congress takes that action, the British Embassy will forward the text of the bill by cable to London and the British Foreign Office will at once set to work preparing the British protest.

The New York Herald claims that Democratic losses all over the country are clearly foreshadowed in a preliminary canvass of the campaign for the election of the next House of Representatives which it has just completed. The Democrats can lose 72 seats and still have a majority of one, but, of course, that would amount to a defeat. The canvass shows that there are 104 districts that are in doubt, with 181 safely Democratic and 149 safely Republican.

MIDDLETOWN.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

Work on the new horse shed at the Methodist Episcopal Church is progressing favorably the building being now all covered in. The building runs east and west with two large entrances at the south, and presents a much more pleasing setting for the church.

A delegation from the Methodist Brotherhood of the Newport Thames St. Church visited the Methodist Episcopal Church at the Four Corners last Sunday afternoon. Rev. E. E. Wells preached a strong sermon. In the evening Rev. Mr. Wells gave an interesting talk on "Sleepy Hollow."

Among those returning to school duties from the town this week were Miss Mary Smith, a teacher at Bristol, Miss A. L. Winthel Peckham a 5th grade teacher at Newton, Mass., Miss Nellie R. Peckham, a teacher in Newport, Mr. Walter S. Taylor, a teacher at the Rockland Maine High School, and Lawrence Peckham a 2d year student at Kingston College. Miss May Ward expects to return for her 2d year studies at Pratt, Brooklyn, on the 16th and Miss Dorothy Sherman to enter Glen Eden, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., on Sept. 30th.

Many of the crops have acted strangely this season, tomatoes in particular. Some have gone to luxuriant vines with scarcely any fruitage, others report tomatoes just beginning to ripen this week. The greatest trouble has been the decay at the bottom before the tops fully ripened.

Next week's meeting of Aquidneck Grange falling on the Fair week has caused the date to be set for Monday evening Sept. 28. The program, "An evening with the Humorists," will be in charge of Rev. E. E. Wells. Five members from Aquidneck Grange, including Worthy Master Mrs. May Chase Spooner and Mr. Spooner, the Steward, were among the visitors on "Neighbor's Night" at Conanicut Grange, Jamestown, Wednesday evening.

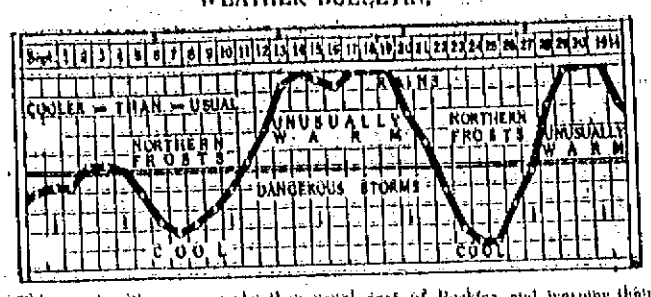
Sunday September 20th, is the anniversary of the ordination of the late Rev. Henry Morgan Stone at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

All social activities are omitted during the week of the Newport County Agricultural Fair, and the schools have a half holiday on Friday, Sept. 25—Children's Day.

Mrs. Julian F. Peckham is enjoying a ten day's outing at the White Mountains with friends from Newport.

Mrs. Joseph F. Albro has as guest for a few days, Mrs. J. Overton Peckham of Newport, who for many years occupied a part of Mrs. Albro's house on Peckham Ave.

WEATHER BULLETIN.



This month will average cooler than usual east of Rockies and warmer than usual west of Rockies. Frosts will go further south than usual not far from September 7. Near 24th killing frosts are expected along latitude 40 deg., east of Rockies. General great fall in temperature near September 18 to 25. Unusually warm 12 to 20 and near 30. Severe storms 16 to 20. Heaviest rains 18 to 23.

Rains of this month will be greater than usual in all eastern sections of the continent, decreasing Westward to Rockies. Many places west of meridian 90 deg. will be too dry for winter wheat sowing first of September, but an abundance of rain for that purpose is expected during October.

September rains will do some damage to northeastern spring wheat harvest and threshing, but will benefit the cotton in southeastern sections. Top cotton growth in September promises good. September grass will be good in northeastern sections.

Storm waves are expected to cross the continent, moving eastward and reaching meridian 90 deg. near August 31, September 4, 10, 15, 20 and October 2. Most rain as the cool waves come in; not much rain as the warm waves approach.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 90. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for east of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

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Washington, D. C. Sept. 17, 1914.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Sept. 18 to 22, warm wave, 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. This will bring the great turning point in September temperatures. Summer like weather will disappear and will be followed by unusually cool weather. It will also be accompanied by severe storms Sept. 18 to 22 and more than usual rain from 18 to 25. Many places that have been short of rain will get moisture from this disturbance but the northwest may have to wait a little longer.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Sept. 24, cross Pacific slope by close of 25, great central valleys 26 to 28, eastern sections 29. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 24, great central valleys 26, eastern sections 28. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Sept. 27, great central valleys 29, eastern sections Oct. 1.

Time covered by this disturbance, about five days, will average cooler than usual and not much rain. Very cool preceding and much warmer as the disturbance passes your longitude. Killing frosts, farther south than usual, are expected Sept. 22 to 26. Otherwise good weather, not very stormy.

Most of the Winter wheat sections are threatened with the Hessian fly and farmers will be fortunate, probably, if their Winter wheat is not sown before first week in October.

The Europeans will have very bad weather for their war game from this till the end of October. Snows will begin early north of Moscow, Russian Poland. Japan will have equally bad weather till last of September for their operations against the Germans in the Yellow Sea. Indications are favorable for the opening crop season in South America and Australia in October. Our Pacific coast, Alaska to California, will get only moderate rains in October, but Mexico will get excessive rains.

We have discovered the greatest of insecticides, applicable to all plant life, but particularly useful to farmers and planters. Full instructions will be given free to all subscribers to this paper. We desire however, to first send it to such farmers and planters as will give it a trial on the crops of 1915 and report results to us. It probably will not destroy grass-hoppers, cut worms, army worms and such but we know it will destroy many insects that injure gardens, hot house plants, truck farmers plants, etc. We have some good evidence that it will destroy the Hessian fly and boll weevil but we are not sure as to these two very destructive insects and therefore we desire a thorough test by the farmers and planters. We will not send the information to any who do not promise to comply with our terms. Instructions will be printed. We will charge absolutely nothing for what we do but those who accept must enclose stamp and state on what plants they will make the test. If the tests are satisfactory we will then publish all the information in the papers that publish our work. We hope that a number of farmers will give this matter a test during the Fall or Winter wheat that may be infected by the Hessian fly. It should also be tried on every kind of crop that is subject to injury by insects or worms.

PORTSMOUTH.

From our Regular Correspondent.

There were 14 members present at the annual meeting of the Women's Christian Temperance Union held with Mrs. Eunice A. Greene. The meeting was opened by Mrs. Sowle of Augusta, Maine. The secretary and treasurer read their annual reports followed by the report of the superintendent. The following officers were elected: President—Mrs. Eunice A Greene. Vice Presidents—Mrs. James M. Estes, Mrs. John Wadsworth, Mrs. Albert Loucks. Secretary—Mrs. George A. Faulkner. Treasurer—Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet. Superintendents of Evangelistic Work—Mrs. Estes and Mrs. Richard R. Macomber. Superintendents of Sunday School Work—Mrs. William Mosher and Mrs. George A. Faulkner. Superintendents of Flower Mission Work—Mrs. Emma Sherman and Mrs. Fred W. Holman. Superintendents of Literature—Mrs. Charles Grinnell and Mrs. Abram L. Rathbone. Work among Foreigners—Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden and Mrs. Thos. J. Sweet. Superintendent of Peace—Miss Etta Sherman. Superintendents of of Social Purity—Mrs. Ruth Borden and Mrs. Abby Manchester. Superintendent of Medical Temperance—Mrs. Eunice A. Greene. Superintendents of Social Meetings—Miss Etta Sherman, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet and Mrs. George Brawley. Scientific Temperance Instruction—Mrs. George R. Hicks, Mrs. Mary T. Lynch and Miss Etta Sherman. Superintendents of Press Work Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden, Mrs. George A. Faulkner, Mrs. Emma Sherman, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet and Mrs. Kate Bailey were chosen delegates to attend the annual State convention in Providence Oct. 6-8.

Several people attended the Dorothy Brown Lodge D. of R. annual clambake and reported the dinner to be one of its best. It is given once a year in Swansea, Mass.

Mrs. Letitia Lawton, who was taken seriously ill in Newport, has been removed to the home of her sister, Mrs. Clarence A. Carr, in Newport, where she is reported as being more comfortable.

The monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held Monday in the Town Hall, all the members being present. The petition of the Bay State Street Railway for permission to trim trees was referred to the meeting on October 12. The bond of the Tax Collector was received and approved. The Town Treasurer was authorized to issue the Town's note for $8,500. The following persons were appointed Special Constables to act at the Newport County Fair next week: Arthur A. Sherman, William B. Anthony, Borden C. Anthony, William T. H. Sowle, Walter A. Sowle, Frank P. Sherman and J. Fred Sherman.

The communication from the School Committee prepared at a special meeting September 8th was taken up and the Town Clerk was instructed to return it to the School Committee with the reason for so doing. The Committee on highway district No. 1 was authorized to spend $400 for a stone road on the Wapping Road.

The Committee on district No. 6 is to expend $300 for a stone road on Boyd's Lane.

The following bills were allowed and ordered paid:—John B. Cornell, $13; Dr. B. W. Storrs, $21; Mercury Publishing Co., $148.50; William H. Bone, $1,427.50; John E. Manchester, $637.36; Arthur A. Hedley, $10.70; Yawman & Erbe, $12.50; Isaac L. Fish, $88.30; George T. Sweet, $49.55; Luther P. Chase, $24.50; James C. Riley, $77; William H. Bone $20.

In Probate Court the will of Elizabeth C. Gardner was proved and ordered recorded and letters testamentary were issued to John T. Gardner, executor, with a personal bond of $1000.

Charles Otis Wilcox, who died Tuesday at his home at Seaconnet, after a short illness, was well known in the south part of the town, being a brother-in-law of Edward Alton Hoggeshall and a frequent visitor there. His wife was Miss Annie Peckham, daughter of Cyrus Peckham of Little Compton, also niece of Mrs. Phebe Durfee and of Mrs. William C. Langley, who died last Saturday.

Mrs. Harriet A. Durfee of Fall River was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Phebe Durfee, on Monday.

William M. Hughes, who spends the summer at his camp near Easton's Point in Middletown, met with a severe accident a few days since. In going over some rocks he slipped and fell and cut his face badly and also bruised and cut himself about the body. Mr. Herbert Chase is caring for him nights. His wife, at last accounts, was visiting her father and mother in Maine.

Mr. Howard E. Kirshner of Wichita, Kansas, gave an interesting address at the Friends' Church Monday evening to a fair sized audience.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, SEPTEMBER 1914

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	Water Eve
18 Sat	5 25	5 50	5 23	6 50	7 19
19 Sun	5 26	5 49	6 28	7 32	8 01
20 Mon	5 27	5 48	6 32	8 15	8 39
21 Tues	5 28	5 46	6 38	8 58	9 23
22 Wed	5 29	5 45	7 23	9 42	10 31
23 Thur	5 30	5 43	8 19	10 28	11 25
24 Fri	5 31	5 42	9 16	11 15	

Full Moon, Sept. 4 — 9.01m, Morning
Moon's last qr. Sept. 12 — 11.45m, Evening
New Moon Sept. 19 — 4.35m, Evening
Moon's 1st qr. Sept. 26 — 2.03m, Morning

Deaths.

In this city, 14th inst., Elizabeth B., widow of Augustus G. Greene, in her 98th year.

In this city, 13th inst., Jane Frances, widow of Patrick Carr.

In this city, 6th inst., Phoebe F., wife of Johnathan Kinsley.

In this city, 16th inst., Anna Kathleen, daughter of Stephen and Nellie O'Connor.

In South Portsmouth, 16th inst., Annie W., widow of William C. Langley.

In Dorchester, Sept. 14, Thomas E., son of the late Michael and Ann McCormick, of this city.

In Providence, 16th inst., Dr. John A. O'Keefe.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1851. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal states and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

THINKS LIQUOR MEN BENEFIT

Haines' Only Regret Over Defeat in Maine Election

SLASH IN PROGRESSIVE VOTE

Gardner Thinks It Due to Lack of Interest in Public Questions Other Than Liquor Legislation—Congressmen Are Returned and Democrats Gain in the State Legislature

Governor Haines of Maine, in a statement commenting on the state election at which he was defeated by Oakley C. Curtis of Portland, his Democratic opponent, said:

"I never believed a majority would turn down an administration which stood for law enforcement. The alliance of the Progressive leaders with the Democratic machine in this state was too much to overcome. Personally I have nothing to regret. My only regret is the encouragement the liquor interests receive by the result."

Governor-elect Curtis, when asked for his views of the election, said he was gratified at the result, but had no statement to make at present.

"I regret that the voters of our state will not interest themselves, except in a presidential election, in any public questions other than liquor legislation," said Halbert P. Gardner, the Progressive gubernatorial candidate, whose vote was 63 percent less than that cast for Colonel Roosevelt two years ago.

"I hope the time will come when our state will wake up to the fact that there are other political issues," he said. "We shall now prepare ourselves for the campaign of 1916."

The Democratic victory was measured by 1087 votes, the plurality by which Curtis defeated Haines, according to unofficial returns. All four congressmen, three Republicans and one Democrat, were re-elected.

In a vote heavier than that cast at the last presidential election, both Haines and Curtis ran well ahead of the Taft and Wilson figures, while the Progressive vote cast for Gardner showed a pronounced decline from that cast for Roosevelt.

The total vote at hand exceeded that from the same places in 1912 by 11,878. The Republicans showed an increase of 31,511 against a Progressive loss of 30,461. The Democratic gain was 10,705.

Returns on the legislature show a Democratic gain of nine, a Republican loss of seven and a Progressive loss of one. The available returns show a safe Democratic majority in both branches. On a joint ballot the Democrats have seventy-four votes, the Republicans fifty-seven and the Progressives two.

Unofficial figures on the congressional contests are as follows:

First district, Asher C. Hinds, Rep., 17,017; plurality, 891.

Second district, Daniel J. McGillicuddy, Dem., 16,341; plurality, 5428.

Third district, John A. Peters, Rep., 18,161; plurality, 1671.

Fourth district, Frank E. Guernsey, Rep., 11,631; plurality, 2346.

No material change is anticipated when the missing returns come in. In the last presidential election the missing towns gave Taft 424, Wilson 662, Roosevelt 591.

While perfect weather helped bring out the vote, which was the largest cast in many years, political observers generally credit the increase to the interest aroused by the participation of more speakers of national prominence than ever before were sent to Maine in an off year.

Two cabinet members, Secretaries Redfield and Daniels, spoke for the Wilson administration, Colonel Roosevelt campaigned for the Progressives, while the Republican speakers included Senator Borah of Idaho, Senator Weeks and former Congressman McCall of Massachusetts, Congressman Kelley of Michigan, former Congressman Longworth and former Vice President Fairbanks.

NOT TIME FOR PEACE

Allies Insist Upon Putting an End to "Menace" of Germany

Fresh reports from America of peace talk, coming from Oscar Straus and Count von Bernstorff, do nothing more at London than accentuate the fact that the allies are not willing to make peace at this time. They might entertain a formal proposition of peace, but only on terms which Germany could not possibly accept.

It is obvious, judging by talks with high officials, that Germany must be crushed; that there must be made an end for all time to the so-called menace of Germany.

Britain wants this war to bring to an end the race for armored superiority. She also wants to eliminate the German competition for mastery of the seas, so that England may cut down her own fleet and end the mad rush for naval supremacy.

Thirty-five shocks, some very violent, were recorded in one day at Caravell, Peru, which was destroyed last week. The tremors continue.

The postoffice at Contoocook, N. H., was entered by burglars, who blew open two safes but secured only $10 in money and $20 in stamps.

The discovery of a ninth satellite of Jupiter was announced at the Lick observatory.

Charles Felton, 82, former United States senator from California, died at his home in Menlo Park, Cal.

Postal Savings Bill Vetoed

President Wilson sent a veto message to congress disapproving a feature of the bill authorizing increase of the maximum limit of postal savings deposits from $500 to $100.

LIKELY TO BE THE BLOODIEST OF THE WAR

Terrific Battle Is In Progress Along the River Aisne

EACH SIDE PREPARING FOR THE DEFENSIVE

General Uncertainty Over Situation, Both Invaders and Defenders Having Their Lines Strengthened by Thousands—More Than Two and a Half Million Men Engaged In Conflict In Which Allies Fail to Start Another Backward Movement of the Enemy—Artillery Duels More Terrific Than Those at Opening of Battle of the Marne—Army of German Crown Prince Still Safe

Pressed so closely by the allies that a further retreat of the German host had become perilous, the invaders have summoned up re-enforcements by thousands. The battle of the Aisne has developed into a struggle as desperate and as important as the previous battle along the Marne.

The German lines have given slightly in several places, notably on the long battered right wing and on the far away frontier separating France and Alsace.

But the advantage gained by the allies have not yet proven decisive enough to start another backward movement of the enemy.

The plight of the invading armies is so evident that they are throwing practically their entire force in the west into the fighting lines. Even an indecisive defeat for the allies will not enable the Germans to retake the offensive, while a decided victory for the French and British will imperil the whole right wing and the right centre of the German forces.

German Lines Strengthened

The battle of the Marne would probably have ended in a complete withdrawal from French soil of the German armies had they not called upon the forces that were sent so hurriedly to the east to oppose the Russians in East Prussia.

It is reported that fully eight entire army corps, about 320,000 men, have either arrived at the scene of conflict in France or are on the way from the east to the scene of battle. And despite the statements of the Belgians that many thousands of Germans are still in that distracted country, it is presumed that the real fighting force has been withdrawn to aid General von Kluck on the German right wing.

Nothing else can explain the sudden stiffening of the defense here. The demoralized army that fell back precipitately from the southeast of Paris to Noyon is withstanding the heaviest assaults of the allies. Here and there are signs of wavering in the German ranks, but nowhere in the five days of fighting along the Aisne have the allies been able to drive back the invaders sufficiently to compel a real break in the staunch lines.

Fighting at Close Quarters

The British and French are undoubtedly seeking to flank the forces of Von Kluck, but no reports of their progress have been made public. In the face of a terrific fire from the well concealed German artillery, the allies have been able to throw the bulk of their men across the Aisne. The fighting is now at close quarters and it has thus far been so indecisive that it is only natural that no details have been received from the front.

The artillery duels that heralded the beginning of the battle of the Aisne were more terrific than those of the first hours in the battle of the Marne. The German retreat had been so rapid that the main armies had caught up with the great howitzers that were being brought forward to level the forts of Paris, and these leviathans, cleverly concealed in thick woods, were used effectively by the Germans.

Despite the terrific losses, however, the allies succeeded in crossing the Aisne at a dozen or more places. The fighting now going on is like that witnessed at Vitry-le-Francois a few days ago, fierce charges directed against formidable entrenchments. The positions, however, are reversed. The allies are on the offensive; the Germans are behind strong barricades.

Millions Are Battling

Despite the fearful losses sustained by both sides in the battle of the Marne, it is believed that there are more men fighting in this second great battle on French soil than were engaged in the first. The allies probably have 1,500,000 men in line, about the number that they used in the first battle, the gaps in the ranks having been filled by fresh French and British soldiers and by several thousands of native troops from India. The Germans are believed to have 1,100,000 men in line, probably about 500,000 more than in the battle of the Marne.

Everything points to the probability that the Germans meant only to wage a rear guard engagement on the Aisne to safeguard their retreat to a line of defense with a pivot at Mezieres, nearly on the Belgian boundary. But the allied advance was so swift and the flanking movement threatened to become so fatal that the retreating forces were hurled back into line to stem the tide of French and British victories.

Although the number of men engaged is greater than in the battle of the Marne, the battle line is shorter, forcing a tremendous massing of troops beyond anything known to date.

TELEPHONE IN THE FIELD

Various Divisions of Armies Kept In Communication.



Photo by American Press Association.

Losses About Equal

Like the allies in the battle of the Marne, the Germans have delivered numerous counter charges after each assault of the allies has been driven back. But these have been ineffectual in budging the French and British. So far as can be learned, the losses are about equal.

The fact that in a few places the troops of von Kluck have wavered leads naturally to the belief that the present battle may prove similar to the earlier one—that the right will be at last compelled to give ground and that the pressure on the centre and left will bring about another general withdrawal.

Much depends upon the allied force from Amiens that is endeavoring to smash in the extreme right wing—just as the garrison of Paris battered that end in the battle of the Marne. Outside of a brief message received from Amiens nothing has been heard of this movement. That dispatch insisted that the flanking movement had been completed, but no confirmation has been received.

Germans Strong in Centre

In the centre the German lines are holding as strongly as they did at Vitry-le-Francois in the early days of the battle of the Marne. Assault after assault has been delivered against the heights held by the invaders north of Rheims, but without result.

The army of the crown prince, which has been driven back faster during the last few days than any others of the German forces, has been holding fast between the northern Argonne forest and the Meuse. Progress of the allies all along the line must be slower than was the case farther south, for the Germans are not only stronger numerically but they are also better off in heavy artillery.

The general uncertainty over the situation is perhaps best reflected in the preparations of both the French and Germans for defensive warfare. On the Rhine, the Germans are throwing up entrenchments and strengthening the fortified cities that will oppose an invasion of the allies. At Paris, thousands of men continue to work on the fortifications, although the invading army has been pushed backward so rapidly.

TO FIGHT WITH ALLIES

Belief That Decision Has at Last Been Reached by Italy

Italy is on the verge of declaring war against Austria and Germany. All indications point to Sept. 25 as the day Italy will definitely throw in her lot with the triple entente. A member of the French chamber of deputies received private information from a source close to the Italian cabinet that changes in the cabinet are imminent and that within two weeks the military and naval forces of Italy will be added to the strength of the allies.

The determining reasons for the forthcoming declaration are that Italy owes a duty to civilization to cast the weight of her power against German militarism, now that the issue is in the balance, that Italy will certainly be the victim of German vengeance if the triple entente is overwhelmed, that now is the time to recover ancient Italian territory now held by Austria, and finally that the public opinion of the country can no longer be restrained. The developments of the past days all point to the abandonment of neutrality and to the active participation of Italy.

GERMAN ATROCITIES

President Wilson Receives Statement From Belgian Commission

A resume of the findings of the Belgian commission of inquiry appointed by the King of the Belgians to investigate the alleged atrocities committed by German troops was made public by the Belgian legation after the report had been presented to President Wilson.

The findings were grouped under the headings of "The Atrocities at Haelen and Orsmael," "The Massacre at Aerschot" and "The Destruction of Louvain," and recited cases of massacre, rapine, pillage and incendiarism.

The president promised to give the statement attentive perusal. "Presently," he said, "I pray God very soon, this war will be over. The day of accounting will then come, when, I take it for granted, the nations of Europe will assemble to determine a settlement. Where wrongs have been committed their consequences and the relative responsibility involved will be assessed."

The president declared the time is not ripe to pass judgment on acts of war, and that it was not for any one nation to decide.

USE OF DUM-DUM BULLETS

President Replies to Protests of Heads of Germany and France

President Wilson replied to the message recently received from Emperor William protesting against the alleged use by the allied armies of dum-dum bullets. He said he had read the communication with the gravest concern, but that it would be unwise and premature for the United States to express any final judgment in the controversy.

A cablegram replying to the protest of President Poincare of France, who charged that the Germans were using dum-dum bullets, was also prepared. It was not made public, but was known to follow closely the text of the president's message to Emperor William.

RED CROSS SAILS

American Ship of Mercy Starts For European Ports

With surgeons and nurses and tons of medical supplies for the wounded on the fields of battle in Europe, the steamship Red Cross, fitted out by the American Red Cross, sailed from New York for Falmouth, Eng., her first stop. From there the Red Cross will steam to continental ports.

The New York branch of the Red Cross received $7,408.50 for the European fund Saturday. The total received since the fund was started is now $114,286.83.

A GENERAL SURVEY OF THE WAR IN EUROPE

It is stated at Bucharest that an alliance has been entered into between Greece, Bulgaria and Roumania which provides that they will act in concert and attack Turkey should she enter the war under an alliance with Germany and Austria.

The pact is reported to have been made possible through the efforts of the British, Russian and French diplomatic representatives at the various capitals.

There is increasingly bitter feeling in Vienna against Germany and an almost universal demand in popular circles that the government sue for peace. The acknowledgement that the Austrian armies were compelled to meet the Russian assaults alone and unsupported while Germany invaded France, with the result that the Austrian army was crushed by overwhelming numbers, has resulted in a storm of bitter criticism of the government.

The German casualty lists published to date show a total loss, exclusive of missing, of some 24,000. The lists do not, however, state up to what day they are complete.

One very remarkable thing about them is the high proportion of killed they show. Ordinarily the killed are not more than a fifth or sixth of the total; in these lists they are one-third.

When the British government's mobilization plans are completed the British army for the continent and for home service will total 1,854,000 men, divided as follows:

Regular army, 1,200,000; territorials, 300,000; reserves, 214,000; Indian contingent, 70,000; Canadian first and second contingents, 40,000; Australians, 20,000, and New Zealanders, 10,000.

This tremendous enrolment for a country which normally has only a small professional army throws light upon the British government's views regarding the duration of the war.

It was officially announced at Berlin that the German cruiser Hela was sunk by a torpedo from a British submarine. Almost the whole of the crew were saved.

The Hela was a small protected cruiser of 2040 tons. She was 328 feet long and carried a crew of 178 men. Her armament consisted chiefly of light guns. The Hela was laid down in 1893 and finished in 1896.

Brigadier General Neil D. Findlay, Royal artillery, has been killed in action, according to the official announcement in London.

Turkey has finally decided to remain neutral and will not support Germany, according to reports current in official circles in Constantinople.

The British admiralty announced that the British Pacific fleet has occupied Herbertshoehe, on Blanche bay, the seat of government of the German Bismarck archipelago and the Solomon islands. The British loss was three killed and ten wounded. The German casualties are not known.

Austria is now sacrificing everything—troops, territory and prestige—in the desperate effort to save Budapest and Vienna from the Russians and Servians.

TROOPS CALLED HOME

President Wilson Orders American Evacuation of Mexico

Evacuation of Vera Cruz has been ordered by President Wilson.

The American soldiers and marines under General Funston, who have held Mexico's principal seaport since it was seized by the fleet on April 21 last, will embark for home as soon as transports can go after them, and shortly afterward all of the war fleet, except a few light draft vessels, will be withdrawn.

The order for evacuation is the concluding chapter of the second armed conflict between the United States and Mexico, in which a score of Americans lost their lives, nearly 100 were wounded and upwards of $00 Mexicans were killed or wounded.

Boston's Fire Loss For a Year

Forty-one persons were killed and a loss of $3,225,000, 50 percent of which was preventable, was caused by fires in Boston during the past year, says the annual report of the Boston fire department.

OAKLEY C. CURTIS

He Is Elected Governor of Maine In Close Fight



GUARANTEE AGAINST WAR

Peace Treaties With Four Nations Are Signed at Washington

In the midst of the great European conflict, the United States signed treaties of peace with Great Britain, France, Spain and China, countries whose combined population is more than two-thirds that of the earth.

These pacts, similar to nineteen already ratified by the senate, are regarded by President Wilson and Secretary Bryan as virtually a guarantee against war, as they provide that all disputes be submitted to a permanent commission for investigation during a period of a year before any nation is free to engage in hostilities.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, Jules Jusserand, Juan Riano, the British, French and Spanish ambassadors respectively, and Kai Fushah, the Chinese minister, received instructions from their governments to sign the treaties.

WORLD'S FIFTH PORT

Boston's Standing Shown by Figures Measured in Tonnage

The Boston port directors announce that Boston ranks fifth among ports of the world—second in the United States. The accepted test is the carrying capacity of all vessels entering the ports. The figures are:

New York, 23,387,103 tons; London, 10,661,994 tons; Hamburg, 13,979,000 tons; Rotterdam, 12,004,000 tons; Boston, 11,766,071 tons.

Antwerp, Liverpool, Marseilles and Southampton are next in order.

PROUTY FOR SENATOR

Progressives of Green Mountain State Name Cooper For Governor

The Progressives of Vermont entered the state campaign by choosing Alexander J. Cooper of Bennington as their candidate for governor.

Edward C. Crosby of Brattleboro was nominated for lieutenant governor, and Charles A. Prouty, former interstate commerce commissioner, was selected as the party candidate opposed to the re-election of United States Senator Dillingham.

New President of Tufts

Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, business manager of the University of Wisconsin, was elected president of Tufts college by the trustees at a meeting in Boston.

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

Secretary of the Navy Daniels ordered Lieutenant Gyax to make a full investigation of all the circumstances of the disabling of the government supervised wireless station at Tuckerton, N. J.

President Wilson has no intention at present of sending American battleships to Turkey to relieve the fears of missionaries, according to statements by officials.

Just 284 years ago the town of Boston was founded on the peninsula which is now occupied by the main business district of the New England metropolis.

Harvey L. Boutwell was appointed receiver of the New York Mattress company of Boston. The concern owes $100,000.

Three men are dead and three other persons are in a critical condition as a result of a head-on collision at Wenham, Mass., between an outing special filled with conductors and motormen and a school special.

Earl Robbins of Boston, 26, was drowned in Portsmouth, N. H. harbor when his motorboat capsized.

A. H. Calof, treasurer of the Missouri Pacific Railway company, died of acute indigestion at his summer home at Seabright, N. J.

Walden B. Cooke, an aviator, was killed while making a flight at the state fair at Pueblo, Colo.

Joseph Healey, 7, was run over and almost instantly killed by an electric car at Boston.

BUSY IN POSTOFFICES

Yeggs' Thirtieth Successful Break In New England Within Short Time

The Holden, Mass., postoffice was entered by yeggmen. The safe was blown and money and stamps amounting to $1004.66 were stolen. Entrance was gained by a rear window.

This is the second robbery in Worcester county in a week, and the thirtieth successful postoffice break in New England in a very short time.

Twenty-Seven Killed In Wreck

Twenty-seven persons were killed and a score of others injured when the locomotive, baggage car and forward chair car of a passenger train plunged through a trestle over Brush creek, near Lebanon, Mo., and were submerged by the swollen stream.

NEWPORT BEACH.

Dancing Every Afternoon & Evening

FORDON AND SIMS IN EXHIBITION DANCES AT BOTH SESSIONS.

Admission Afternoons 10c.

Evenings, Gentlemen 25c., Ladies 15c.

Arrangements can be made with Mr. Fordon for private lessons.

SHORE DINNERS DAILY

From noon to 8.30

NEWPORT BEACH.

ONATHER CONVENIENCE

The Management of this Institution endeavors at all times to "live up" to the reputation given it by the people of this city as "The Bank of Convenience."

To those of our citizens who wish to enjoy that peace of mind induced by a feeling of positive safety, we suggest the use of our SAFE DEPOSIT facilities for the protection of their documents, valuable papers, jewelry, etc., against loss by burglary, fire or other accidental causes.

This protection may be had at a nominal cost charged as rental, $5 to $100 per year.

NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY,

NEWPORT, RHODE ISLAND.

Chafing Dishes

With an ALCOHOL LAMP you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

"Why do they call that game of cards bridge?"

"Well, its principally a game of come across."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Madge—I never see you sitting in a hammock with a young man.

Marjorie—I should say not. My hammock is out of sight.—Puck.

PIMPLES ON NECK CHEST AND BACK

Face Was a Sight. Large, Red and Sore, Became Festered. Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Recovery Complete.

14 Holmes St., Rockland, Me.—"About a year and a half ago I would occasionally have a small pimple come out on my face and I would scratch it all the time. In doing so I began to have more until about a year later my face was a sight. Then they came on my neck and later on my chest and back. They were large, red and sore and in a very short time became festered.

"I put on two or three things but they did not seem to help me much. One night before going to bed I washed my face in as hot water as I could bear and Cuticura Soap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment. The next morning I felt better. In a month my recovery was complete." (Signed) Paul H. Locke, Apr. 4, 1914.

RASH DISFIGURED BABY

843 Hamburg Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.—"My baby's head broke out with a very bad red rash and itched him so bad that he could not sleep. It disfigured him so that I was ashamed to take him on the street and he scratched until it bled. The hair fell out on several parts of the head. I sent for samples of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and in two weeks my baby was entirely healed of his eczema." (Signed) Mrs. Edw. Schaefer, Jan. 26, 1914.

Samples Free by Mail

Although Cuticura Soap (25c.) and Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are sold throughout the world, a sample of each with 32-p. Skin Book will be sent free upon request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

RHODE ISLAND.

STATE COLLEGE.

FOUR-YEAR COURSES (B. S. Degree) in

Agriculture
Engineering
Home Economics
Applied Science

EIGHT COURSES (for students eighteen years of age and over) in

Agriculture
Home Economics

Standard entrance requirements for degree courses. No tuition to residents of the State. Board and room at cost.

New science hall to use this year. Write for catalogue and illustrated booklet or visit the college at Kingston. Nineteen trains daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and young women of Rhode Island.

Address REGISTRAR, Kingston, R. I.

8-15-1w.

Notice to Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads, Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS

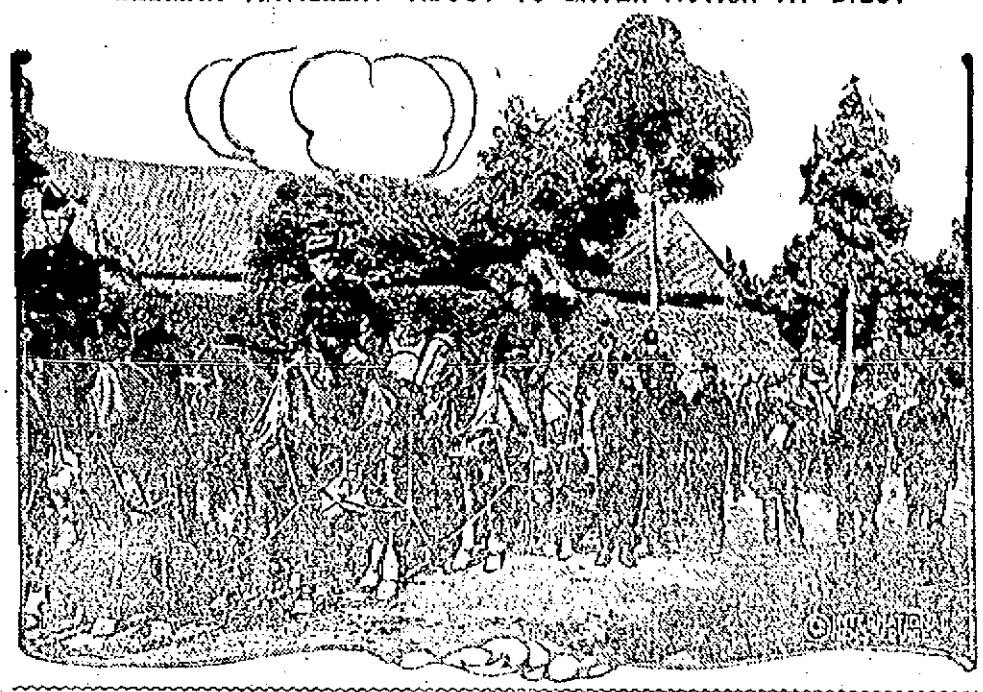
AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.

GEORGE H. WELLINGTON, Chief.

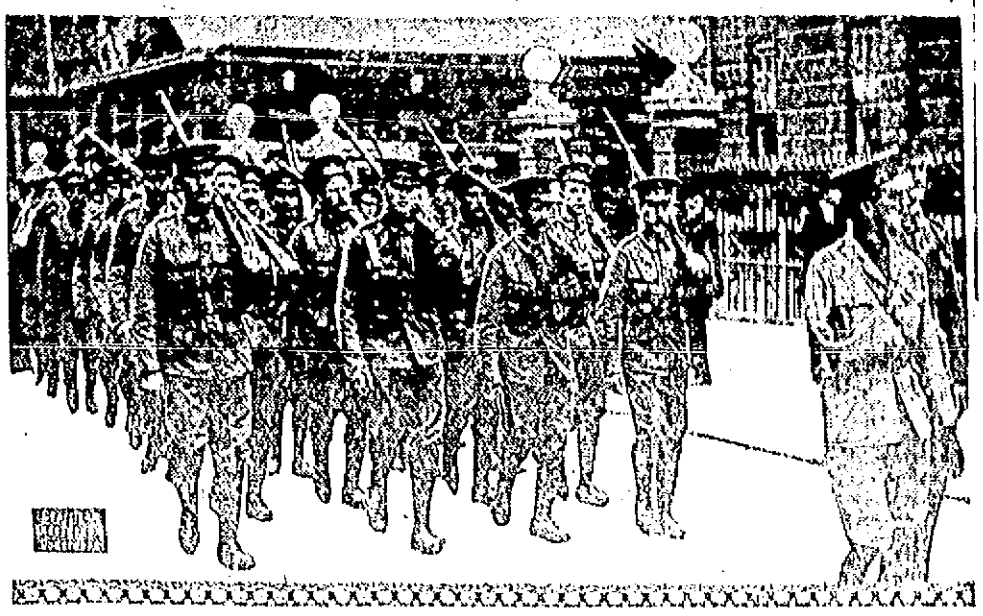
SITUATION WANTED by [illegible] First class [illegible] Fire years in Rhode Island [illegible] one child. Attending Twenty years [illegible] sive experience. Can [illegible] and unobjectionable. [illegible]

Address R. W. Abbott, Peace Dale, R. I.

BELGIAN ARTILLERY ABOUT TO ENTER ACTION AT DIEST

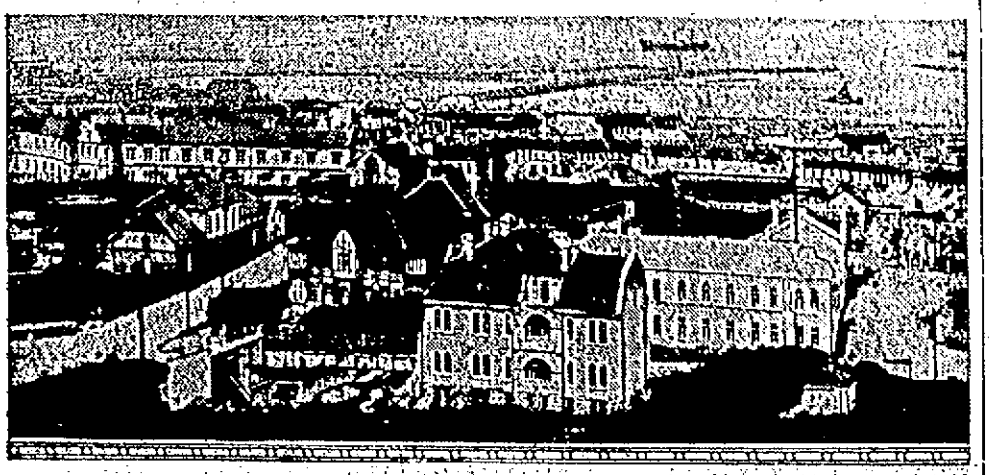


REGIMENT OF PRINCE OF WALES ON WAY TO FRONT



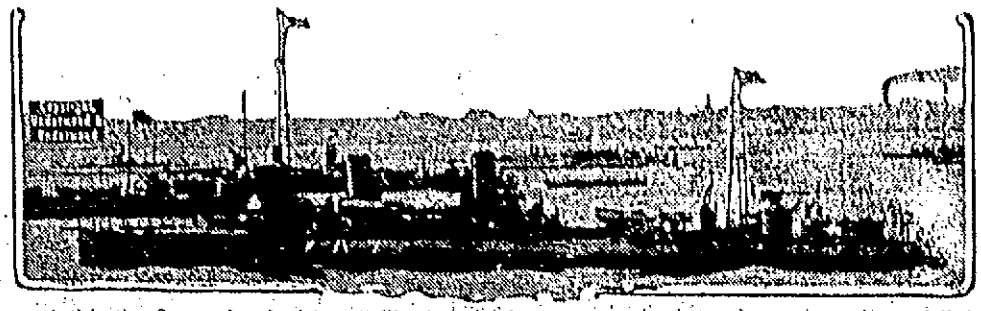
The Grenadier guards, to which the prince of Wales is attached, are led by Major Trotter, who lost an arm in the Boer war.

WHERE JAPANESE ARE ATTACKING THE GERMANS



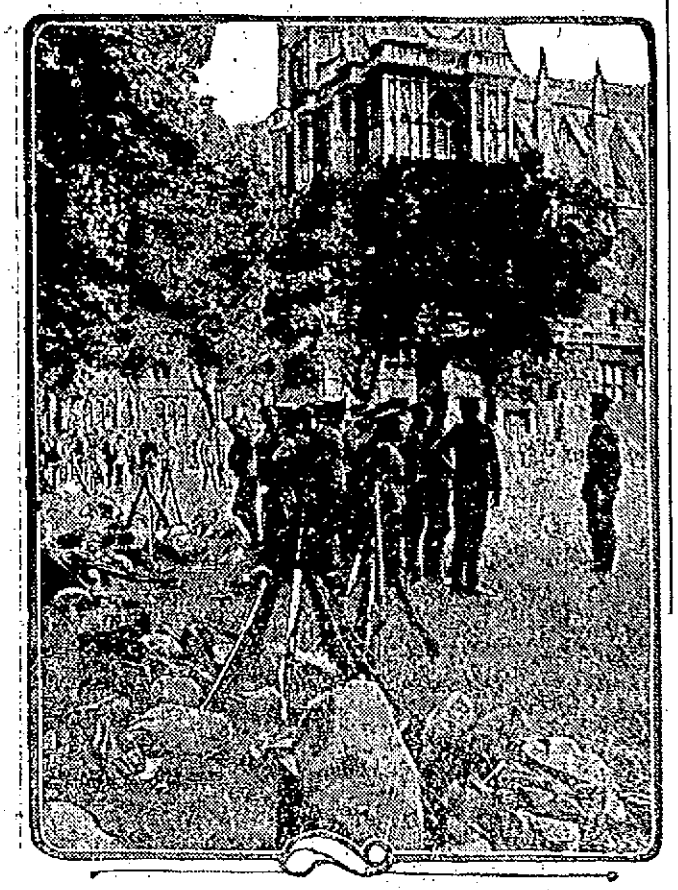
View of the city and harbor of Tsing Tau, the seaport of Kiauchau, Germany's city in China the quitting of which by the kaiser was demanded by Japan.

JAPANESE TORPEDO FLOTILLA IN CHINESE WATERS



Anticipating Germany's refusal to quit Kiauchau, the Japanese sent the first and second squadrons of their fleet, with transports full of troops, to Chinese waters. The photograph shows some of the torpedo boats that went along.

DEANS' YARD A MILITARY CAMP



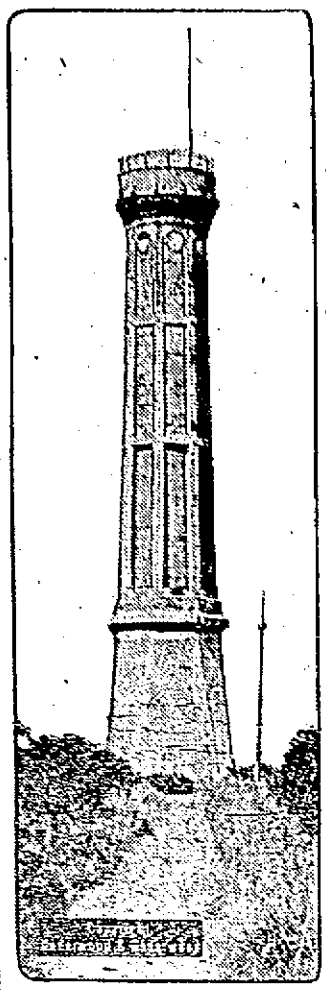
The famous Deans' yard of Westminster abbey utilized as a camp for the troops arriving in London on their way to the continent.

PRINCE OF WALES TO FRONT



The twenty-year-old prince of Wales leaving Buckingham palace to join his regiment, the Grenadier Guards, with which he went to the continent.

GERMAN LOOKOUT TOWER

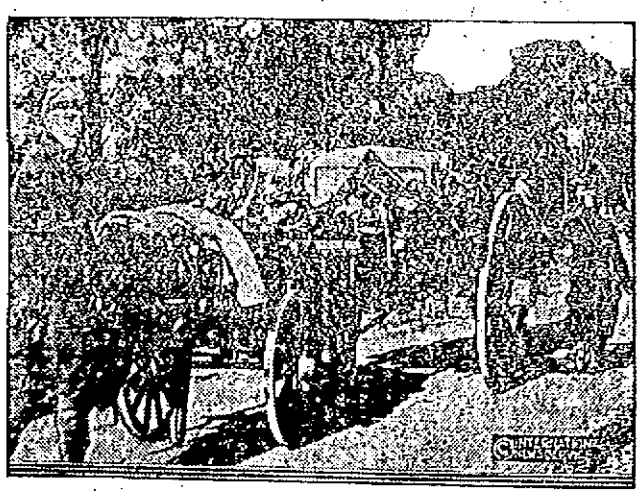


From this tower on top of one of the mountains in the Vosges range, near Howald, Germany, the kaiser's lookouts can observe the movements of the French at a great distance. The tower, which was erected after the war of 1870, is about twenty-five miles from Stressburg, Alsace-Lorraine.

FRENCH RESERVISTS ARRIVING IN PARIS



BELGIANS WITH GERMAN LOOT FROM HAELEN



After defeating the Germans at Haelen the Belgians carted away masses of abandoned equipment.

FRANCE'S HARDIEST TROOPS ON MARCH



These are some of the French mountaineers and alpine guides in heavy marching order and on their way to the front.

KING OF MONTENEGRO

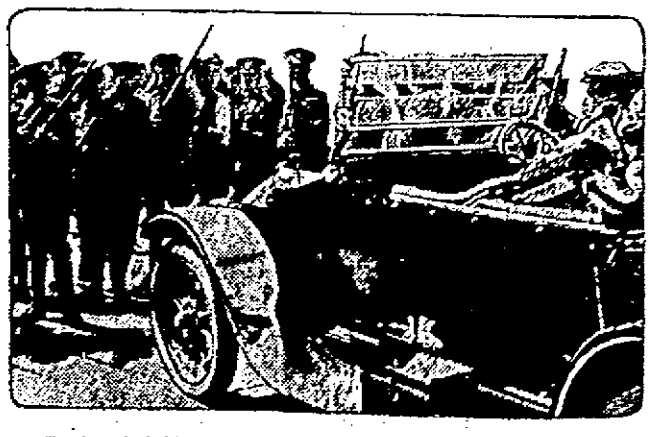


MEYER WALDECK



His Excellency Meyer Waldeck is the German governor of Kiauchau, Germany's city in China which Japan is attacking.

WARTIME VIGILANCE IN ENGLAND



Territorials holding up motorists on a country road and, after ascertaining their identity, instructing them not to march at night.

Happiness.

Happiness has a way of hovering near those whose first wish is to make others happy.

Nowadays.

A woman's crowning glory—gray hair's hair—life.

Children.

Children are to be treated daily. To teach a child the right is to give him knowledge; to train him is to relieve those who to practice.—H. W. Beecher.

The first hour in the morning is the rudder of the day.—Horace.

One Redeeming Feature.

The fool men have a lot of faults. But then their hearts, they don't kiss each other when they meet on the street.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Children often take from the tree caterpillars and blossoms together.—Lessing.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Unhappy Marriages.

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets and not in making cages.—Jonathan Swift.

Not Musical.

Boy's Mother (poking her head out of window)—Say, you kids stop picking on my Johnny. He ain't no machine.—Boston Transcript.

Easy Way Out of It.

"If I know a stenographer," says the People Journal, "who refuses to write letters on pale blue stationery because it doesn't agree with her complexion." In that case, if she is a valuable stenographer, it would be a simple matter for the firm to go to the drug store and buy her a complexion to match the paper.—Toledo Blade.

FOR ALL WE HAVE AND ARE

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

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For all we have and are,
For all our children's fate,
Stand up and meet the war—
The Hun is at the gate.

Our world has passed away,
In wantonness o'erthrown!
There's nothing left today
But steel and fire and stone.

Though all we know depart,
The old commandments stand.
In courage keep your heart,
In strength lift up your hand.

Once more we hear the word
That sickened earth of old:
No law except the sword,
Unsheathed and uncontrolled.

Once more it knits mankind,
Once more the nations go
To meet and break and bind
A crazed and driven foe.

Comfort, content, delight—
The ages' slow-bought gain—
They shrivelled in a night.
Only ourselves remain.

To face the naked days
In silent fortitude,
Through perils and dismays,
Renewed and still renewed.

Though all we made depart,
The old commandments stand:
In patience keep your heart,
In strength lift up your hand.

No easy hopes or lies
Shall bring us to our goal;
But iron sacrifice
Of body, will, and soul.

There's but one task for all,
For each one life to give.
Who stands if freedom fall?
Who dies if England live?

WHY NAMUR GAVE UP

Fell Because Allies Failed to Help the Belgians.

Withstood Terrific Fire of German Batteries Until There Was No Hope of Relief by the French Troops.

London.—The Daily Telegraph's Paris correspondent gives a story of the earlier fighting at Namur as described by August Mellot, Belgian deputy for Namur.

M. Mellot says that until August 12 the citizens of Namur had hopes that the Belgian army would be joined by the French and English and would meet and rout the German forces before they reached Namur, but on that day a detachment of Belgian horsemen met a detachment of uhlans and engaged in a short fight, in which the Germans were smashed up.

"This incident," M. Mellot said, "left no doubt that the Germans would return in greater numbers. The following day, while we were in Namur busy completing the defenses, the first three shells fell in the town. One shell struck the bridge at Salzinnes and killed five persons. I was standing 20 yards away and must say the impression was a disagreeable one.

"From that moment we were shelled daily and numbers of persons were killed and great damage done. We still hoped, however, that the allied armies would drive the Germans out of Belgium, but the German cavalry came ever nearer, and on the 18th we felt that we were being surrounded.

"Then on the 20th we heard the news of the occupation of Brussels and gave up hope of a decisive battle north of Namur. The cannonade increased during the night and on the 21st the battle around Namur became general. It lasted all day.

"While eleven German army corps were passing the Meuse coming from Visé a powerful force was detailed to mask their march and kept up a heavy fire on our position. The German attacks were multiplied all the time and their fire extended over a line of some ten miles on the left bank of the Meuse and over the Himalaï line on right bank.

"During this time the French force sent to meet them tried to check the German advance.

(Here portions of the story were cut out by the censor.)

"Namur was the center of all this fighting. Toward noon of the 21st a German battery was hurriedly placed between the interval of two forts and began to bombard Namur. The fire was kept up for a long time, doing material damage.

"At 10 o'clock that night I succeeded in getting out of town. During the time I was there the town was defended by Belgian troops. I do not know what became of them. I cannot say whether they beat a retreat or joined the French forces."

Citizens Are Eager to Fight for the Empire.

Extreme Gravity of the War Is Fully Realized—Business All Over the Dominion Is Paralyzed.

Quebec.—Canada at last fully realizes the extreme gravity of the war, both from an imperial and a domestic standpoint. A steady flow of volunteers and British army reservists are daily pouring into Quebec and drafts are almost daily leaving for England.

South African volunteers, smooth-faced boys, stalwarts from the western plains and the camps and mines of British Columbia and the less robust but equally game loyalists from the eastern cities, all are eagerly swarming to the colors and asking only one favor—to be rushed home as soon as possible.

Men who hold commissions in the Dominion forces and who can obtain no commission with the expeditionary forces, are cheerfully resigning their commissions that they may re-enlist as privates.

All ranks and grades are equally enthusiastic, but with all the prevailing military enthusiasm, the gravity of the situation is fully appreciated and men go about their business with sober, anxious faces.

Business is dull all over the Dominion and trade, especially in the eastern cities, is practically demoralized. That things will steadily grow worse is the firm opinion of the man in the street, and the belief that the war will be a long and deadly one is shared by all. Canada is determined to fight to the last for her parent country, and is confident of ultimate victory.

A pleasing feature of the mobilization is the readiness of the French-Canadians in volunteering—a readiness that was not quite so marked at the time of the South African war.

An officer who arrived here with a 2,000 strong contingent from Edmonton said there was no danger of loss of crops through lack of harvesters, as the labor deficiency would be filled by Poles and Italians, who would otherwise be without work, on account of the acute trade depression.

BRITISH CAUGHT BY A RUSE

Cavalry Regiment, Trying to Surprise German Battery, Falls Into Barbed Wire Entanglements.

London.—A private letter received here from a British officer at the front tells how a British cavalry regiment suffered severe loss through a ruse of the enemy.

The regiment, it seems, sighted a German battery not far off firing in a reverse direction and the British officer decided that the battery was unaware of their presence, whereupon he ordered a cavalry charge down into the valley which lay between them and the battery.

Unfortunately the bottom of the valley had been very cleverly studded with concealed barbed wire into which a great portion of the regiment rushed before the front rank could give warning. Immediately the German battery turned its guns around, inflicting heavy loss.

War Prevents Polar Trip.

Captain Amundsen has postponed his trip to the North Pole until the spring of 1916, saying the war will make it impossible for him to start sooner.

No Joking Matter.

"How much does impecunia owe you?"

"A cool thousand."

"Ah! Cool, but not collected, eh?"—Boston Transcript.

Nothing is a lesson in doing it.—French.

DEATH CURRENT IN WIRES

How Electricity Was Utilized by Defenders at Liege, German Attackers Being Electrocuted.

Paris.—The Petit Journal publishes the following details of the fighting around Liege, obtained by it from a Belgian officer:

German troops rushed on the barbed-wire defenses before the forts of Liege in the darkness of night. A very strong current of electricity was being maintained in these wires, and as a result the first ranks of the Germans were electrocuted.

Unchecked, the assailants followed in masses, but they were blinded by the glare of powerful searchlights. They hesitated and started to retire. At that moment a heavy fire of rifles and artillery was concentrated on the mass of German troops and they were cut to pieces. The mass of bodies formed a mound, in some places many feet high.

To drown out the groans of the wounded, the German bugles sounded martial airs, and the troops still alive united in cheering.

Near one fort two columns of Germans, blinded by the glare of Belgian searchlights, attacked each other. This incident was seen from the fort. When one side seemed to have the better of the struggle, the Belgian officer goes on to say, "our artillery fired into both sides alike, thus making the struggle more even."

Bibles for England's Fighters.

British naval and military missions are distributing Bibles to every man in the army and navy. They bear the following inscription, written by Lord Roberts: "I ask you to put your trust in God. He will watch over you and strengthen you. You will find in this little book guidance when you are in sickness and strength when you are in adversities."

A Mistake Avoided.

"I say, old chap, I'm in shocking luck. I want money badly and haven't the least idea where I can get it."

"Well, I'm awfully glad to hear that. I thought perhaps you had an idea that you could borrow from me."—Sydney Bulletin.

THE SEA OF LOT.

Its Ridge of Sodom and Its Fetid but Clear Blue Waters.

It is in the southeastern part of Palestine where the famous Dead sea lies. In the Old Testament it was known as the Sea of the Plain or Salt sea, but it is known today by the Arabs as the Sea of Lot. Its surface, which is lower than any other body of water, is 1,292 feet below the level of the Mediterranean.

The Dead sea is fed by the river Jordan from the north, but has no outlet, depending entirely upon evaporation. A portion of the sea is surrounded by cliffs which are destitute of vegetation. On the south shore is the ridge of rock salt, seven miles long and 300 feet high, known as the ridge of Sodom. Lava beds, sulphur and volcanic slag prove the existence of volcanic agencies at some period. The lake still casts up pieces of asphalt when the environs of the Dead sea are visited by earthquake.

Its proportion of saline matter is so great that it contains more than eight times as much as the ocean, and, while it is exceedingly fetid, yet its water is as blue as that of the Mediterranean, and to the bather it is very refreshing, and owing to its specific gravity it is difficult to sink. Nothing living exists within the waters of the Dead sea.—Buffalo Express.

JOHN STOWE'S REWARD.

The Beggar Historian Got Royal Permission to Solicit Alms.

James I. on March 8, 1603, granted letters patent under the great seal to John Stowe, London's great historian, authorizing him to beg. The letters patent of James I. authorized Stowe to collect the voluntary contributions of the people. The letter recites that:

"Whereas, Our loving subject, John Stowe, a very aged and worthy member of our city of London, this five and forty years hath to his great charge and with neglect of his ordinary means of maintenance, for the general good as well of posterity as of the present age, compiled and published diverse necessary books and chronicles, and therefore we, in recompense of his labors and for the encouragement to the like, have in our royal inclination been pleased to grant letters patent under our great seal of England, dated March 8, 1603, thereby authorizing him to collect among our loving subjects their voluntary contributions and kind gratuities."

John Stowe died on April 5, 1605, and was buried in the parish Church of St. Andrew Undershaft, where his monument, erected by his widow, is still to be seen.—London Stray Stories.

A Journalist Bought Suez.

The journalist is often the man behind the statesman, but he seldom gets the credit. Who was it that induced Mr. Disraeli to buy the Suez canal shares which have proved so abundantly good an investment, with dividends that are represented not only by money, though even from that point of view it is the best investment that a state has ever made? Fleet street knows and honors the name of Mr. Frederick Greenwood both for that reason and for many another. But how many outside the world of journalism realize that but for Mr. Greenwood the Suez canal shares would probably have been purchased by a rival continental power? The question was one among those put in a "general intelligence" examination paper a little time back at a certain school. Only one boy was able to answer it correctly, and he was the son of the prime minister.—London Chronicle.

Sound Deflection.

Sound does not always travel through the air in a straight line. It often happens that two zones of sound are separated by a zone of silence. In 1903 an explosion of dynamite on the railroad then building up the Jungfrau was heard in two different zones. The first extended through a radius of forty kilometers around the explosion. The other began at a distance of 140 kilometers, the sound being unheard in the intervening 100 kilometers. Similar phenomena had been observed elsewhere, and physicists tried to explain them by the reflexion of the sound waves from certain atmospheric strata. Professor Fujiwhara, who has studied such matters during volcanic eruptions in Japan, asserts now that these phenomena depend upon the direction of the wind in the middle strata of the atmosphere.

He Would Find Out.

Henry Irving in his early days once played a part which in the first act called for a dark stage. In this darkness he fought with an old earl, threw him heavily, and when he did not rise after the loud thud of his fall Irving would cry out:

"Great heavens, what have I done?"

One night he played the part in a small English town. A stage hand was very much impressed with the play, and to him the scenes quickly became real, so that when Irving reached the climax, felled the old earl to the ground and spoke the line "Great heavens, what have I done?" he was startled to hear the stage hand say in a loud voice: "Strike a match and we'll have a look."—New York Globe.

Chamberlain and His Monocles.

While the late Joseph Chamberlain was crossing Palace yard one day some years ago he was accosted by an American girl with the cool request, "Mr. Chamberlain, please do give me your eyeglass for my cabinet at home."

It was at once handed to her, guard and all, so promptly that the curio hunter apparently felt some remorse and stammered, "Most likely I'm inconveniencing you." "Not at all," replied Mr. Chamberlain as he produced from his pocket a morocco case and took from it a spare monocle, which he screwed in position, and then went on his way, smiling.—London Express.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WHAT WAR MEANS.

Wanton Destruction May Mark the Progress of an Army.

"All is fair in love and war," runs the old saying, and Mr. E. A. Vizetelly in his volume of reminiscences, "My Days of Adventure," proves the truth of it. Referring to the appearance of the railway station at Nantes during the Franco-German war, he says:

"Never since have I seen anything resembling it. A thousand panes of glass belonging to windows or roofing had been shivered to atoms. Every mirror in either waiting or refreshment rooms had been pounded to pieces, every gilt frame broken into little bits. The clock lay about in small fragments; account books and printed forms had been torn to scraps; partitions, chairs, tables, benches, boxes, nests of drawers, had been hacked, split, broken, reduced to mere strips of wood; the large stoves were overturned and broken, and the marble refreshment counter, some thirty feet long and previously one of the features of the station, now strewed the floor in particles, suggesting gravel. It was indeed an amazing sight, the more amazing as no such work of destruction could have been accomplished without extreme labor.

"When we returned to the inn for dinner I asked some questions.

"'Who did it?'

"'The first German troops that came here,' was the answer.

"'Why did they do it? Was it because your men had cut the telegraph wires and destroyed some of the permanent way?'

"'Oh, no! They expected to find something to drink in the refreshment room; and when they discovered that everything had been taken away they set about breaking the fixtures.'"

Steam Power.

The name of the first man to discover the power of steam will never be known. As early as 180 B. C., at Alexandria, Egypt, we hear of "Hero's engine," a sort of steam using engine. From the time of Hero to the seventeenth century the subject is unheard of. About 1601, Giovanni Battista della Porta wrote a treatise on the steam engine. The great name in the history of steam and its application is James Watt, 1763.

BELATED RECOGNITION.

Plaint of a Woman Who Was Shadowed by a Detective.

"Acquaintance with a detective is not the good thing some people may imagine," said a young woman who has never yet been accused of being an adventuress or anything else that is supposed to get one's name on the front pages of the newspapers.

"A few months ago I was robbed of a belt that I prized very highly because it was unique and cannot be duplicated. I spent considerable money and had the assistance of a headquarters detective, but without recovering the belt.

"That was all well enough, but the other day as I was walking down Broadway I saw Mr. Detective. He saw me, too, and remembered that he had seen me somewhere, but had evidently forgotten the circumstances. He 'shadowed' me for a block; then when I turned into a store he slipped into a doorway and waited for me to come out. Again he shadowed me till I turned into my doorway.

"At that point he seemed to suddenly remember that he had known me as a client, not as a victim, for as I looked back he seemed to have a sheepish look in his face as he turned and walked rapidly away."—New York Globe.

New York's First Mayor.

The first mayor of New York, Thomas Willett, was inducted into office in June, 1665. Governor Richard Nicolls, the first English executive of the future Empire State, was responsible for the appointment of Willett, who was a wealthy merchant and trader and had a town house in New York and a country estate in Rhode Island, where his body was buried in 1674. Willett, who was a shrewd business man, governed New York honestly and well and after his first term of one year was made mayor again in 1667. The municipal government of which he was the head was composed of five aldermen, three Dutch and two English, and a sheriff, although police duties devolved largely upon the mayor, and he was police magistrate as well.—New York World.

A Wonderful Drummer.

Probably the most remarkable drummer who ever lived was Jean Henri, the famous tambour major of the Emperor Napoleon. One of his feats was to play on fifteen different toned drums at the same time in so soft and harmonious a manner that instead of the deafening uproar that might have been expected the effect was that of a novel and complete instrument. In playing he passed from one drum to the other with such wonderful quickness that the eyes of the spectators could hardly follow the movement of his hands and body.

Essay on Shoes.

Shoes come in pairs.

They go the same way except in the case of solo legged persons.

Horseshoes are signs of good luck except when planted in the middle of one's person by the accompanying horse.

In former times we wore shoes as seldom as possible.

Our feet were about four stubs stubborner than the stubborn glebe that Mr. Elegy Gray writes about.

In the gentle springtime when we first divorced the leaky winter boots that had grown irksome the southern exposure of our farm feet was of about the consistency of patent leather.

In June it resembled horn.

In September harveyized steel had nothing on our hoofs.

Between barefoot days when we attended Sunday school, circus or some other devotional exercise we wore congress gaiters.

The congress gaiters (one of ours is now on exhibition in the Smithsonian institution) had an elastic gore on each cheek.—Indianapolis Star.

Fixing A Legal Fee.

"Before I agree to undertake your defence," said the eminent criminal lawyer, "you will have to tell me the whole truth. Did you embezzle the $100,000 you are accused of having taken?"

"Yes, sir," replied the accused man. "I'll not attempt to conceal the fact from you. I stole every cent of it."

"How much of it have you still?"

"It's all gone but a couple of dollars."

"Young man," said the eminent lawyer, buttoning his coat about him and putting on his gloves, "you had better plead guilty and throw yourself on the mercy of the court."

"I'll do it if you say so, sir. What are you going to charge me for the advice?"

"Two dollars."—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Cost of "Being Swell."

The young man who eats all 'round the circuit ran against this quick lunch incident recently:

A fastidious person made his way charily into the place. A tumbler of murky water was thumbed before him by the young woman on the other side of the counter.

"What's yours?"

"Coffee and rolls, my girl."

One of those iron heavy, quarter-inch thick mugs of coffee was pushed over the counter. The fastidious person seemed dazed. He looked under the mug and over it.

"But where is the saucer?" he inquired.

"We don't give no saucers here. If we did some low-brow'd come pilin' in and drink out of his saucer an' we'd lose a lot of our sweet-est trade."—Chicago News.

Words and Deeds.

An eminent Methodist bishop was advocating a more liberal loosing of the purse-strings, and during a sermon one day told his congregation that at one time he sent an article to a paper, in which he said: "We pray too loud and work too little."

The intelligent compositor did a most satisfactory job, and when it appeared it read:

"We pray too loud and work too little."

"I let it go at that," said the bishop. "The fact is, I believe the printer was right, and I never ventured to correct him."—National Monthly.

An Eating Proposition.

A stalwart young German applied for a position on a farm. As he walked into the barn he addressed the farmer: "Hey, mister, will you job me?"

"Will I what?"

"Will you job me? Make me work yet?"

"Oh, I see, you want a job," said the farmer. "Well, how much do you want a month?"

"I tell you. If you eat me on der farm, I come for $5, but for $25 I eat myself at Schmidt's."—National Food Magazine.

Little Mary had been sent to the store by her mother to get some fly paper. She was a long time in returning, and the mother began to get anxious. Going to the door she spied the little girl coming up the street, and called to her, "Mary, have you got the flypaper?"

"No mother," replied Mary; "it's got me; but we're coming together."—Lippincott's.

The reason why the tipping system will never be abolished is that the attitude of the average patron of the restaurant toward the high mighty waiter is that of Alice, who wept with delight when Ben Bolt gave her a smile and trembled with fear at his frown.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The modern whist fiend seems colorless beside that enthusiastic exponent of the game, Sarah Battle, whom Charles Lamb describes in his "Essays of Elia." He says she was "none of your lukewarm gamesters your half and half players. To use her own language all she desired was "a clear fire, a clean hearth and the rigor of the game."

Mrs. Bacon—I see this paper says a glass of water placed in the bottom of a piano will help to prevent the wood warping and keep the instrument in tune.

Mr. Bacon—Well, mother, before Sadie tackles that piano again, for gracious sakes give it a glass of water.—Yonkers Statesman.

"Will you direct me to your range department?" asked the lady in the big department store.

"Certainly, madam," replied the polite floorwalker; "rifle, kitchen or mountain?"—Yonkers Statesman.

The servant girl in a suburban family was taken to task for oversleeping herself.

"Well, ma'am," she said, "I sleep very slow, and so it takes me a long while to get a good night's rest."—Boston Transcript.

"The patient who was so badly cut on the head is mending.

"I thought it was the doctor who was mending. I saw him sewing the patient up."—Baltimore American.

Willie—Paw, what is the age of discretion? Paw—That's when a man gets old enough to keep his face closed when he has nothing to say, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"What test would you apply to men seeking positions as waiters?"

"I would select those of fetching ways."—Baltimore American.

Every great crisis develops some master mind as well as a multitude of surprises.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night as broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Could, But Didn't Want To.

The conductor on the Glen Forest line was a patient man and was a thorough believer in the parable. "A soft answer turneth away wrath." A determined looking little man, with sideboards and spectacles, carrying a little case in his hand, growled and gnashed his teeth in the rear seat.

The car creaked and groaned over rattling rails, stopping at nearly every white post to allow a venerable lady to dismount or to have six children and four bags piled into the car.

In exasperation, with watch in his hand, the peppery gentleman, after giving his opinion of the road and its servants in no uncertain terms, asked: "Can't you make any faster time than this?"

"Yes," replied the conductor, with his sweetest smile; "but I am obliged to stay with the car, you know."—Lawrence American.

A Real Acting Part.

Some time since two citizens met on the main street of a rural town and after crops and politics had been exhausted they began the usual questions about each others family.

"What's become of yer 'son Jake?" queried one of the natives. "Hain't seen him fer a couple o' months."

"Gone on the stage," replied the second.

"He's what they call a light comedian."

"Light comedian, eh!" returned the first with a puzzled expression. "What in thunderation is that?"

"He stands behind a black curtain on the stage," explained the second, "an' when a feller want they call Pawnee Pete shoots a candle Jake blows out the light."

Good Old Sport.

At a concert held lately in a village near Glasgow a duet on the piano and violin was being played when some gentlemen entered the hall. Among these was a sportsman who evidently had not heard much of this sort of music before, for he stopped at the door and listened attentively for a few moments, and then, thinking that each was trying to get to the end first, he startled those near him by such exclamations as:

"The fiddle wins. Three to one on the fiddle. No—the piano! Good old piano! Go it, piano! The piano forever."

When both musicians stopped at the same time, a shade of disappointment was seen to cross his face, and he was heard to mutter:

"A dead heat, by Jove! Who'd have thought it."—Tit Bits.

Embittered Suitor.

The speaker was Mme. Montesori, the Italian educator. She continued:

"On my way hither on the boat there was a beautiful American heiress, to whom a young magazine writer from West paid assiduous court. But he, on account of the low rates of the magazines, was as poor as a church mouse, and so the heiress would not consider him seriously.

"As they leaned side by side over the rail one afternoon the heiress, looking out over the rolling blue waters signed and said:

"'I love the sea.'

"The impoverished and embittered magazine writer retorted, with a sneer:

"'I don't see why. It hasn't got any money!'"

A Timely Anecdote.

Some years ago the Prince Consort of Holland, a guest of the Kaiser, was attending a review of the German troops. A regiment of six-footers passed by. "Not tall enough," said the visitor to the Kaiser.

A second regiment passed in review in which every man was six feet five inches high.

"Not tall enough, said the man from Holland.

"Not tall enough!" exclaimed the Kaiser. "What do you mean?"

"I mean, your majesty said the visitor, "when we open the dikes the water averages eight feet deep."

Familiar Resemblance.

He was the son of a worthy manufacturer and had just returned from abroad. His father, a brusque, matter-of-fact man, surveyed his off-spring, who was togged out in the latest London fashion, with distinct disapproval.

"Young man," he blurted out, "you look like an idiot."

Just at that moment and before the youth had time to make a fitting reply a friend walked in.

"Why, hello Billy, go back, have you." he exclaimed. "By George, how much you resemble your father."

"So he's been telling me," said Billy quietly.—Exchange.

Foozle—What the devil am I doing wrong, caddy?

"W'y, yer stance is rotten, yer press all the time, an' yer pullin' yer drive, an' slicin' yer brassy, yer too low wi' yer iron, an' yer toppin' wi' yer mashie, yer failin' back an' drawin' in, yer don't keep yer eye on the ball, an' yer can't putt for toffee."—Life.

Bennie's mother found the younster fastening bits of candle to the backs of the geese.

"What in the world are you doing child?" she asked.

"They've got honkers front," said Bennie, "so I'm fixing them up with tail lights."—Youngstown (O.) Telegram.

Farmer Clapole—"Has that city feller who bought Stone's farm learned anythin' yit?" Farmer Sands—"Wall, he's larnt it, don't do no good ter try ter make apple butter in a churn."—Judge.

"Don't keep pestering me."

"Then you won't marry me?"

"I wouldn't even be engaged to you at a summer resort."—Kansas City Journal.

Her Father—Has my daughter given you any encouragement, young man?

Suitor—Well, she said you were always a very generous parent, sir.

"What you been doin' the last year?"

"Waitin' for a job at Ford's."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Speaking of the wonders of the deep, the most remarkable freaks hang around shoal water during the sea-bathing season.—Washington Star.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1914

NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology, by John Barber, Esq. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued.

1765. Hopkins. Stephen, Gov'r, also 56, 58, 59, 60, 61, 63, 64, 67.

1766. Hopkinton. Incorporated.

1767. Hooper. Doc't, Henry an eminent Physician, died Feb. 17, ag. 70 y'rs.

1768. Hunter. Dr. Wm. appointed by assembly Surgeon Gen'l, R. I. forces.

1762. Havanna, taken by 15,000 English & Provincials, Aug. 17.

1762. Hargill, Col. Christ'r, commanded, R. I., Battalion.

1762. Hazard's. Tho's, Store fired [illegible] Fortune Price, from [illegible]

1762. [illegible] by a negro named [illegible] revenge, he was executed in Jany.

1766. Harvill. Caleb, a boy hurt by a [illegible] at rejoicing on repeal of Stamp Act, leg amputated.

1764. Hopkins. Rev'd Samuel, Settled over 1st Congr'l Ch.

1776. Hopkins. Es'ek, of Portsmouth, made Commander, in Chief, of the Navy.

1776. Hopkins. Commodore, Sailed Feb. 17, from Capes of Delaware with 3 vessels & took from Bermuda and Nassau, 88 pieces of Cannon, & a quantity of ammunitions, Two vessels, the Warren, and Providence, were built at Prov. this year, but a British fleet of 16 vessels, coming in to Newport, they could not be got to sea. Commodore Hopkins was tried on Charges before Marine Committee, & exonerated from blame.

1776. Howard. Martin, Sen. Esq., former Sheriff, died at Newport, Jan. 14, ag. 73.

1778. Hopkins. Commdn Es'ek dismissed the service, Jan. 2.

1773. Hessian Snow Storm, Dec. 22, so called from the number found frozen on their posts, at R. I.

1778. Honeyman. James Att'y General, died Jan. 15, ag. 67 y'rs, born Aug. Att'y Gen'l, 1732, to 1741. King's Advocate, in Admiralty, from 1714, to Revolution.

1778. Hunter. Dr. Wm. died.

1780. Heath. Gen'l ordered to R. I., to receive French Fleet.

1782. Howard. Hon. Martin, died at Chelsea, Eng. Feb'y, he was son of Martin Howard, & Son-in-Law of James Honeyman, Esq., he was refugee, on account of attaching to him from con. with Stamp Act.

1785. Hazard. Enoch Esq. (S. K.) died, July in Newport, an assis't.

1785. Hopkins. Hon. Step'h former Gov'r & Signer of Dec. of Indep. died, July 13, ag. 78 y'rs, at Prov.

1787. Herald. Newport, established, by Peter Edes,

To be continued.

Queries.

7937. HELME—Samuel Helme died 1723., His wife was Dorcas——, who died before 1727. Who was she? Rouse Helme died 1712, married Mary——, who died 1712. What was her maiden name?—M. S. M.

7938. IRISH—Who was Mary the wife of Jedediah Irish (born 1688)?—J. A. C.

7939. SPENCER—John Spencer, died 1684 married Susanna——, who died 1719. What was her maiden name?—E. W.

7940. SOULE—Who were the parents of Mary Soule, who married John Shrieve, Jr., at Portsmouth, R. I., August 19, 1714.—C. B.

7941. THAYER—What was the ancestry of Jerusha Thayer, wife of Joseph Phillips, married Feb. 2, 1729?—H. E.

7942. NORMAN, THURSTON—Can anyone tell me if Priscilla Norman who married William Thurston, Aug. 5, 1773, was the daughter of Moses and Priscilla (Bradford) Norman?—R. T. S.

7943—SEELEY, BLACKMAN—Who were the parents of Diana Seeley who married John Blackman of Newtown, Conn? She died April 10, 1785 in the thirty-fifth year of her age.—H. B. T.

Knowledge is a rich storehouse for the glory of the Creator and the relief of man's estate.—Bacon.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, made by John H. Sullivan (his wife Josie T. joining therein in release of dower) to Lincoln and Hood, of Fall River, Massachusetts, dated February 13th, A. D. 1913, and recorded in Volume 2 at page 451, of the Mortgage Land Evidence of the Town of Tiverton, State of Rhode Island and by assignment, dated October 17th, A. D. 1913, and recorded in Volume 2 at page 172, transferred to the undersigned. Said John A. Leary will sell at public auction on the premises in said Town of Tiverton, hereinafter described, on SATURDAY, the tenth day of October, A. D. 1914, at twelve o'clock noon, breach having been made in the condition of said mortgage, all the right, title and interest that the said John H. Sullivan had at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to that certain tract of land, with the buildings and other improvements thereon, located in the said Town of Tiverton and bounded as follows: West on the Main Road leading south from Fall River to the Stone Bridge; North by land formerly of George W. Hambly, deceased, and partly by land formerly of John B. Hambly, deceased; East by land of John R. Hicks, and South by land now or formerly held by Charles W. Slocum as a tenant by courtesy and containing about six acres, more or less; said premises being the same granted by said mortgage, which is hereby made a part hereof.

And said assignee of said mortgage hereby gives notice that he intends to bid for said property at said sale thereof.

JOHN A. LEARY,
Assignee.

ROBERT M. FRANKLIN,
Attorney.
9-18-4w

A Regular Gambler.

"Germany" Schaefer, the Senators' baseball clown coach, just can't resist gambling. He once attended a party given by a friend, and as everything was convivial Germany suggested that a little gambling be done.

"Have you any cards in the house?" he asked the lady of the house.

"No, Mr. Schaefer, we don't have card playing here."

"Well, have you got some dice?" Shaefer insisted.

"I tell you," said the lady, a little testily, "we don't allow gambling of any sort."

"Well, have you got any washtubs in the cellar?" inquired the persistent Schaefer.

"Certainly we have. There are half a dozen tubs down there."

"Well, for the love of mud," bellowed Herman, "get me three tubs and a watermellon, and I'll work the three shell game."

The Anti.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, an eloquent anti-suffragist, said at a dinner in New York:

"I am convinced that despite all this sex equality talk, woman in her heart still longs to look up to man in reverence.

"A diplomat at a dinner in Washington took down the season's belle.

"'You ravish all hearts,' the diplomat said to her. 'You make a fresh conquest every week.'

"'True,' said the belle, and sighed, 'True—and I'd give all my slaves for one master'"—New York Times.

"I am thoroughly ashamed of this composition, Charles," said the teacher sternly, "and I shall certainly send for your mother and show her how badly you are doing."

"All right," said Charles cheerfully, "Send for her. Me mudder wrote it."—Exchange.

Hypocrites do the devil's drudgery.—Matthew Henry.

For Sale for $150.

TWO Redwood Library Shares, value $100 each and two special shares, value $25 each. Apply to B-5 JUANITA APTS., Surrey & Atlantic avenues, Ventnor, N. J.
9-19-2w

No. 1685
REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business September 12, 1914.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$379,855 78
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,160 89
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc. (other than stocks)		150,807 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		23,000 00
Other real estate owned		3,606 84
Due from National Banks (not reserve Agents		10,641 15
Due from approved reserve agents in Central Reserve Cities $75,573 79; in other Reserve Cities		75,575 79
Checks and other cash items		1,917 57
Exchanges for clearing house		9,492 67
Notes of other National Banks		6,718 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		258 43
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	45,595 08	
Legal-tender notes	8,073 00	53,668 08
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,000 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		1,000 00
Total		$831,052 68
LIABILITIES		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		65,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		21,649 58
National Bank notes outstanding		100,000 00
Due to other National Banks	5,864 15	
Due to Trust Companies and Savings Banks	57,045 40	
Dividends unpaid	20 00	
Individual deposits subject to check	445,527 85	
Demand certificates of deposit	88,710 12	
Certified checks	1,727 52	544,895 07
Total		$831,052 60

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.
I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of September, 1914.

PACKER BRAMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: David Braman, William R. Harvey, F. B. Congeshall, Directors.

No. 1462
REPORT

OF the condition of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business Sept. 12, 1914.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$288,508 88
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		141 85
U. S. Bonds to secure U. S. Deposits		110,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc. (other than stocks)		66,275 00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures		14,000 00
Due from approved reserve agents		80,890 28
Exchanges for clearing house		5,628 85
Notes of other National banks		1,700 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		184 19
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	26,546 50	
Legal-tender notes	750 00	27,096,50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per ct. of circulation)		5,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer		5,500 00
Total		$512,534 05
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		50,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		28,858 15
National Bank notes outstanding		105,000 00
Dividends unpaid		548 10
Individual deposits subject to check	288,942 68	
Demand certificates of deposit	8,392 92	
Certified checks	142 58	
Cashiers' checks outstanding	69 60	297,127 83
Total		$512,534 05

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:
I, Henry C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, JR., Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 17th day of September, 1914.

PACKER BRAMAN
Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert K. Sherman, Simon Hart, William Stevens, Directors.

"Meet me at Barneys"

You are most cordially invited to visit our

EXHIBITION

at the

NEWPORT

COUNTY FAIR

next week.

It will be most conveniently located.

BARNEY'S
Music Store.

Republican State Convention.

At a meeting of the Republican State Central Committee of the State of Rhode Island, held at Providence, September 1, 1914, it was voted to issue the following call:

RESOLVED, That a State Convention of Republican Delegates be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, on

Wednesday, October 7, 1914,

at ten o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating State Officers for the ensuing term of two years, for the election of members of the State Central Committee, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said Convention.

RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings for the purpose of electing Delegates to said State Convention, the number of delegates to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities to the General Assembly, and to elect members of the Town and City Committees, and to report the names of said members, with their post office addresses, upon the credentials of the delegates to said Convention, and that said meetings be held NOT LATER than Saturday, October 3, 1914, and that the Secretaries of said Primary Meetings be requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates with the members of City or Town Committee, immediately after their election, to the Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

RESOLVED, That the member of the Town or City Committee calling the meeting to order under the above call, together with the Chairman and Secretary of said meeting, be instructed to certify upon the credentials that said Delegates were elected pursuant to a regular call of said Town or City Committee.

RESOLVED, That the Republican electors of the State of Rhode Island and all other electors, without regard to past political affiliation, who believe in the principles of the Republican Party, and endorse its policies, and intend to support its candidates, are cordially invited to unite under this call in the selection of Delegates to said Convention.

RESOLVED, That the several Town and City Committees are hereby directed to call the Primary Meetings for the purpose of nominating candidates for Senators and Representatives to the General Assembly NOT LATER than Monday, October 19, 1914, and that the usual certificate of nomination be filed with the Secretary of State, ON OR BEFORE MIDNIGHT of Tuesday, October 14, 1914.

JOSEPH H. BURLINGAME,
Chairman.
NATHAN M. WRIGHT,
Secretary.
9-19-2w

Note—Towns having Caucus Laws are cautioned to observe the same in issuing Caucus Notices.

First Congressional District.

At a meeting of the Republican Committee of the First Congressional District of Rhode Island, held September 1, 1914, it was voted to issue the following call:

The Republican electors of the First Congressional District in Rhode Island are cordially invited to take part in the choice of Delegates to a Congressional District Convention to be held in Infantry Hall, in the City of Providence, R. I., on Wednesday, October 7, 1914, at 11.30 o'clock a. m., for the nomination of a candidate for Representative in the 64th Congress of the United States.

The several Town and City Committees are hereby requested to call primary meetings not later than Saturday, October 3, 1914, for the purpose of electing Delegates to said First Congressional District Convention, the number of Delegates from Towns and Cities outside the City of Providence to be twice the representation of said Towns and Cities in the General Assembly, and the number of Delegates from that part of said City of Providence contained in said First Congressional District to be twenty-six. And the secretaries of said primary meetings are requested to forward a copy of the credentials of Delegates so elected to the Secretary of the Republican State Central Committee, NATHAN M. WRIGHT, Providence, R. I.

GEORGE H. LAWTON,
Chairman.
JOHN B. MITCHELL,
Secretary.
9-19-2w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., September 14, 1914.

Estate of Otis P. Mott.

REQUEST in writing is made by the heirs at law of Otis P. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that William S. Mott, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the fifth day of October, 1914, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN,
Clerk.
9-19-3w

(Lost Pass-Book)

THE UNDERSIGNED does hereby give notice that Pass-Book No. 14,586, issued to Alice V. Josephs, of Middletown, by Newport Branch of Industrial Trust Company, in its Participation Department, has been lost, destroyed, and that said Alice V. Josephs has made written application for the issue of a duplicate book therefor in accordance with the provisions of Chapter 358 of the Public Laws, passed by the General Assembly at its January Session, A. D. 1910, entitled "An Act in addition to Chapter 237 of the General Laws, entitled 'General Provisions.'"

9-5-3w ALICE V. JOSEPHS.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, August 31st, 1914.

Estate of Alice M. J. McCarroll.

WILLIAM H. HORGAN and JOHN F. SWEENEY, Administrators of the estate of Alice M. J. McCarroll, late of said Newport, deceased, present their first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account contains a credit of the sale of real estate, and shows distribution among the heirs at law, and the same is received and referred to the twenty-first day of September next, at ten o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
Clerk.
9-5-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of Charles F. Chase.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of Charles F. Chase, late of said Middletown, deceased; that he has given bond to said Court as required, and duly qualified as such Administrator.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the Office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto will make payment to the undersigned.

DANIEL M. CHASE,
Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., Sept. 8, 1914—3w.

Best Prices

PAID FOR

Old Engravings

Wiseman's Art Store,

112 Bellevue Avenue.

LOST—On Tuesday, August 11, while driving, a string of pearl beads. Reward by owner, MARY E. CARR, care of Miss Taylor, "The Rolyat," Purgatory road.
8-21

To prevent onions from sprouting let the onions dry, heat a poker red hot and with it singe the roots. Put in a dry place and you will find they will keep perfectly.

When two railroad locomotives come together we say its a collision, but when two babies come together we say it's twins.—Strickland W. Gillian.

TELL THE TRUTH

That's the successful way to talk about what you have to sell. Doesn't sound so tempting as "goods at half price" sometimes; but it tastes better after you've eaten it.

If you see it in Titus "AD" you can bank on it—that's what pushes this store ahead every day of its existence.

ROUND TOP PILLAR EXTENSION TABLES

Solid pedestal, spreading feet, finely selected oak, six feet extension and a beauty. A solid car of them unloading today.

$9.90

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Autumnal Excursion

TO

New York.

From Newport, September 30, via Boston and B. & M. R. R. Returning leave New York October 1 or 2.

$5.00 Round Trip Fare $5.00

See the New York State Capitol at Albany.
Sail down the Hudson by daylight or moonlight.
Return by the famous Fall River Line.

See ticket agents for full information.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad

VIGILANCE FOR GOOD SERVICE

Every Bell Telephone exchange has its wire chief. He is unknown to the subscriber, but his important task is to see that the talk tracks, both inside and outside the exchange, are kept constantly in good working order. Day and night the work of testing the lines and apparatus goes on. Complaints are promptly followed up and breaks are often repaired before the subscriber knows of the trouble or is inconvenienced.

The constant vigilance of the wire chiefs keeps the miles of talk tracks and the intricate central office equipment of the Bell system in readiness for instant service.

Providence Telephone Co.

Contract Dept. 142 Spring Street

The Saving's Bank of Newport.

NEWPORT, R. I.

(Incorporated 1819.)

At the annual meeting of the corporation of the Savings Bank of Newport held Friday, July 17th, 1914, the following officers and trustees were elected for the year ensuing, viz:

Wm. H. Hammett, President — Wm. Paine Sheffield, Vice President

Trustees.

Albert K. Sherman, Wm. K. Covell, Wm. H. Hammett, Anthony Stewart Peter King, Wm. P. Buffum, Wm. Paine Sheffield, W. A. Sherman Wm. P. Carr, Bradford Norman, Wm. W. Covell, G. P. Taylor, H. C. Stevens, Jr.

At a meeting of the Trustees held on the adjournment of the said annual meeting the following officers were elected for the year ensuing, viz:

Grant P. Taylor, Treasurer — Harry G. Wilks, Asst. Treasurer.
Wm. P. Carr, Secretary — Edwin S. Burdick, Bookkeeper
Abner L. Slocum, Clerk — Clark Burdick, Counsel

Auditing Committee

Wm. P. Puffum — Wm. W. Covell

Standing Committee

Wm. H. Hammett — Albert K. Sherman
Wm. A. Sherman — Wm. P. Carr
Wm. P. Carr, Secretary

Carr's List.

The Eyes of the World,
By Harold Bell Wright.
Crowds,
By Gerald Stanley Lee.
The Herbaceous Garden;
By Mrs. Alice Martineau.
Rock Gardens; How to Make and Maintain Them,
By Lewis B. Meredith.

211-213 Thames Street.
Tel. 633

WEDDING INVITATIONS OR ANNOUNCEMENTS

WE ARE PREPARED TO FURNISH ENGRAVED WEDDINGS, IN ANY STYLE, AT REASONABLE PRICES, AND SHALL WELCOME AN OPPORTUNITY TO SUBMIT SAMPLES WITH PRICES.

MERCURY PUB. CO.,
182 THAMES ST.

TOBACCO SALESMEN WANTED

Earn $100 monthly. Expenses. Experience unnecessary. Advertise and take orders from merchants for Smoking and Chewing Tobacco, Cigarettes, Cigars, etc. Send 2c. stamp for full particulars.

REMET TOBACCO CO.
9-27-10w New York, N. Y.

Newport Casino

Concerts Every Sunday Evening

Beginning at 8 o'clock.

Admission to the Grounds During the Concert 25c.

ENGRAVED CALLING CARDS

CORRECT STYLES EITHER FROM CUSTOMER'S PLATE OR FROM NEW PLATE

MERCURY PUB. CO.,
182 THAMES ST.

Large Returns

Have been received in past years from USING OUR

ONION SEED AND OUR Macomber Turnip

As well as other seeds.

Be sure to get the Genuine:

At the Store of.

H. L. Marsh & Co.

162 Broadway Newport.

Formerly Occupied By F. Barker.

PRINTED CALLING CARDS

CLOSELY RESEMBLE THE ENGRAVED SCRIPT, ROMAN, OLD ENGLISH

MERCURY PUB. CO.,
182 THAMES ST.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

Necessity reforms the poor and satiety rich.—Tacitus.